

23 21. 1. 1951

SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL MAGAZINE

ISI



MONTREAL 1950-1951



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2009 with funding from
Selwyn House School

★ SELWYN HOUSE ★ SCHOOL MAGAZINE

Vol. 23

FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1950-51



1950

1951

ACADEMIC PRIZEGIVING GUEST OF HONOUR



(Korsh)

SIR WILLIAM P. HILDRED, C.B., O.B.E.

Director General, International Air Transport Association.

Foreword

If one writes a foreword for a School magazine, one tries to say something of interest to the boys, knowing full well they will skip it and turn to the pages where the athletes of the year are portrayed in frowning glory, side by side with the annual records of the hockey, cricket and soccer matches; and that it may only be read by parents and possibly staff.

One tries to be interesting without being sententious and fails; one tries to be funny and fails; one tries not to sound pompous and fails; so it is all very difficult.

At the risk of writing for the wrong audience I do want to say, however, that all the boys in the School, particularly the senior ones, will each be faced sooner or later with a quite important personal decision, viz. whether to lead a life in which indulgence, comic strips, sharp practices and watching other people play figure heavily; or whether to adopt the technique of keeping fit, keeping promises, working hard, playing hard rather than watching others and picking up from the massive history of the past as much of literature, art, music and history as you can stuff into your head to your lasting benefit.

As a guide to your probable choice, I would say, but it's only a personal opinion, that if you have not learned to obey whilst at school, you will never command others afterwards; if you have not learned to serve whilst at school, you will never lead others afterwards; and that if you have not learned to clean your own boots whilst at school, you are a washout anyway.

The cynic might say that the decision is only important to the individual and that it does not matter very much what he decides to do with his own brain and body. But that isn't true. The greatest asset of any Nation lies in the young people it produces and the manner in which, and the extent to which, its educational processes make those children into good men and women with character, fibre and personality.

If you adopt the former course, it may be quite pleasant for you until you are about thirty-five, and then you are finished. The brains of 55% of the population of the world have gone permanently to sleep at the age of thirty-five. In so doing you have not only let yourself down, which doesn't matter, but you have let your family down, your School down, and your country down. And this is very important at the present moment. At the present moment it is more important than ever, because the next fifty years will see a greater need than ever before for men and women of character, ability and honesty of purpose. And anyone will tell you that the progress made by your own country over the last thirty years has been phenomenal. I am not speaking of material progress or the digging out of ores from your hills or the opening of docks or the making of vast quantities of wood pulp; I am talking about the manner in which Canada has come to stand alongside older and bigger countries so that today its voice is heard in all the councils of the world, its statesmen are respected by all other statesmen of the world, and its opportunities for good are absolutely bewildering. You have a great obligation and a great opportunity.

I knew it would sound like a sermon, and it did.

So sorry!

WILLIAM P. HILDRED.

PREFECTS



*Rear: T. Schopflocher, J. Creighton, N. Thornton,
Front: H. Ross, K. Matson, the Headmaster, D. Raper, R. LeMoyné.*

Student Officers

PREFECTS

James Creighton (Head Prefect)

Raymond Le Moyne

Hugh Ross

Kenneth Matson

Thomas Schopflocher

Donald Raper

Nicholas Thornton

DEBATING SOCIETY

Donald Raper

CRICKET (1950)

Donald Raper

FOOTBALL (1950)

Donald Raper

HOCKEY (1951)

James Creighton

INTRA-MURAL GAMES

Winning Soccer Six:

Winning Hockey Five:

SENIOR: Nicholas Thornton

SENIOR: Donald Raper

JUNIOR: Toby Rankin

JUNIOR: Denis Reilley

Winning Basketball Five

SENIOR: James Creighton

JUNIOR: John Dalglish

SCOUTS AND CUBS

Eagle Patrol

Bulldog Patrol

Harry Seifert

Kenneth Matson

Senior Sixer

Cub Sixers in Rotation.

Magazine Staff

EDITOR

James Creighton

LITERARY EDITORS

Hugh Ross

Nicholas Thornton

SPORTS EDITORS

Donald Raper

Nelson Timmins

SUB-EDITORS

Raymond Le Moyne

Michael Dennis

Peter Duffield

ART EDITOR

Thomas Schopflocher

Contents

	PAGE
Editorial	7
Speakers	8
School Notes	11
Sports Prize-Giving, June, 1950	14
Academic Prize-Giving, June, 1950	16
Debating	19
Dramatics	21
Form Notes	24
Cricket	36
Football	39
Hockey	44
Intra-Mural Sports	47
Scouts and Cubs	49
Literaria	53
Old Boys' Notes	68



Editorial

Already another school year is fast winging its way to a close. It has been a busy and engrossing one. In sports our senior soccer team shared the McLeish Trophy with the Gault Institute, Valleyfield, and the junior soccer team won the newly-presented Carsley Cup for inter-school competition with Sedbergh, whilst our hockey seniors romped through their second unbeaten season to retain the Timmins Trophy.

The provision of a detachable stage was perhaps one of the outstanding features of this session, and both the parents and friends who were present at the Christmas and Easter Entertainments and all those boys who acted or sang in them unanimously agreed that it made all the difference to be able to have these in the School Hall. We are indebted to the Board and numerous friends for this excellent addition to our facilities.

We should like to express our gratitude to Sir William Hildred for his thought-provoking Foreword to this issue of the magazine, and to all others who have in any way contributed to its publication.

And, finally, our best wishes go with all the Senior boys of the school who will be passing on from Selwyn House this month. May continuing success be theirs!

Speakers

As in previous years we are indebted to a number of distinguished speakers who have visited the school either at our morning assembly or lunch to address the boys. We would most cordially thank the following for their generosity in thus giving us of their time, experience and expert advice on a variety of most interesting subjects.

SUMMER TERM, 1950

- April 20th: Campbell W. Leach, Esq., C.A., Hon. Treasurer of the Board of Governors.
April 28th: Colonel William Thorburn, D.S.O., T.D., Lord Lieutenant of Peeblesshire, Scotland.
May 17th: Dr. J. A. Betty, Chief Geologist, Iron Ore Company of Canada.
May 19th: Professor George H. T. Kimble, M.A., Ph.D., Director of American Geographical Society, New York.
May 26th: Vick Obeck, Esq., M.A., Director of Athletics, McGill University.
May 30th: The Right Hon. Lord Woolton, P.C., C.H., LL.D., Chairman of the British Conservative Party and Chancellor of Manchester University.
June 6th: The Hon. Justice G. Miller Hyde,* K.C., Court of King's Bench—Sports Prizegiving.
June 12th: Rev. James Alan Munro, M.A., M.C., speaking on Formosa and Japan.
June 14th: Sir William P. Hildred, C.B., O.B.E., Director-General, International Air Transport Association—Academic Prizegiving.

CHRISTMAS TERM, 1950

- Sept. 20th: A. R. Gillespie, Esq.,* B. Com., Chairman of the Board of Governors.
Sept. 25th: Charles H. Young, Esq., Executive Director, Welfare Federation of Montreal.
Oct. 2nd: The Right Hon. the Earl of Elgin and Kincardine, K.T., Lord-Lieutenant of Fife, Scotland.
Oct. 11th: Dr. F. Kaestli, Consul-General of Switzerland.
Captain Anton Lendi, Travelogist.
Oct. 13th: Radio Navigator Richard E. Browne,* R.C.A.F.
Oct. 20th: William Doheny, Esq.,* speaking on the Griffintown Club.
Oct. 23rd: Rev. G. H. King, B.A., B.D., Leper Mission Board.
Nov. 2nd: Prof. N. J. Berrill, D.Sc., Ph.D., Dept. of Zoology, McGill University.
Nov. 10th: Major Allan G. Magee, M.B.E.,* Remembrance Day Service.
Nov. 20th: Theodore R. Meighen, Esq., LL.L., K.C., Hon. Secretary of Board of Governors.
Nov. 24th: Rev. C. W. Sowby, M.A., Headmaster of Upper Canada College, Toronto.
Dec. 1th: The Right Hon. Lord Wakehurst, K.C.M.G., Lord Prior of the Venerable Order of St. John of Jerusalem.
Colonel J. Darley Le Moyne, President of the Quebec Provincial Council of the St. John Ambulance Association.
Dec. 18th: Rev. Harold Reid, D.D., Fairmount-Taylor Presbyterian Church, Montreal.

EASTER TERM, 1951

- Jan. 16th: James D. Ross, Esq.,* Lucas Medallist of 1916.
Feb. 7th: Robert R. McLernon, Esq.,* B.Com., B.A., Member of the Board of Governors.
Feb. 13th: John L. G. Le Moine, Esq., B.A., B.C.L., Member of the Board of Governors.
Feb. 14th: Knut Orre, Esq., Consul of Norway in Montreal.
Feb. 16th: Colonel J. N. Verhaegen, Permanent Representative of Belgium on the International Civil Aviation Organization.
Feb. 21st: Earl T. Moore, Esq., President of the Scout Council of Montreal.
Feb. 26th: The Right Rev. R. J. Pierce, Lord Bishop of Athabasca.
Feb. 28th: Professor William C. J. Meredith, K.C.,* Dean of the Faculty of Law, McGill University.
Mar. 5th: J. B. S. Brash, Esq., M.A., Supervisor of English for the Protestant Schools of the Province of Quebec, and Public-speaking Finalists James Creighton, Michael Dennis, Derek Marpole, Thomas Schopflocher, John Seely and Nicholas Thornton.
Mar. 9th: Constable James Archer, Royal Canadian Mounted Police.
Mar. 21st: Rev. Northcote Burke, B.D., Rector of Christ Church, Toronto.

**Asterisk denotes Old Boy of School.*



Lord Elgin visits Selwyn House

V A L E T T E , 1949 - 50

Alexander, Michael	Mason, Wesley
Barracrough, Edwin	Milner, Peter
Bennetts, Richard	Mitchell, Peter
Bentinck, Hendrik	MacNaughton, David
Bentinck Willem	McConnell, Michael
Besner, Alan	McKeown, Billy
Bogert, Anthony	McRobie, Blair
Bronfman, Mitchell	Phillips, Ivan
Carter, Thomas	Phocas, Augustin
Chanvin, Ralph	Poole, Anthony
Coristine, Michael	Poole, Christopher
Cowie, Peter	Price, Jonathan
Dolisie, Paul	Price, Miles
Donald, John	Saunders, Roddy
Evans, David	Sendel, Allan
Ferrier, Michael	Seymour, David
Gillespie, Thomas	Scott, Robert
Hale, Loring	Spence, Andrew
Hammond, James	Vincent, Anthony
Hildred, Anthony	Wright, John
Kimble, Stephen	Yuile, Robert

S A L V E T T E , 1950 - 51

Bastian, Michael	Hesler, John
Berrill, Michael	Hitesman, Walter
Bloomfield, Harry	Kaestli, Vytis
Bruce, Robert	Kairis, Nicholas
Campbell, Peter	Keays, John
Coumantaros, Teddy	Lemos, Michael
Dawes, Peter	Lofft, Michael
Dobell, Colin	McGillis, John
Dolman, Robert	McIntosh, Glenn
Dunn, Michael	Rawlings, Michael
Embiricos, Epaminondas	Shaughnessy, Patrick
Esdaile, Barry	Small, Brian
Ferro, Maximilian	Steven, Donald
Gilbert, Timothy	Stewart, Timothy
Guinness, Michael	Teryazos, Leontios
Guite, Michael	Thomas, Roger
Hallett, Robert	Thomson, Carr
Hambly, Bill	Wakelield, Allan
Hart, Robin	

School Notes

STAFF

Mr. Picard, who, as a Lieut. Commander in the Navy, was called back into uniform to do special work, has been on leave-of-absence from the school since last September. We regret greatly that he will not be able to return to Selwyn House and we wish him every success in his important naval work.

Mrs. Larsen, who fell ill during the Christmas Holidays, was advised by her doctor to withdraw from teaching and her place was taken by Miss Helen Locke. We are glad to learn that Mrs. Larsen's health is steadily improving and are very grateful to Miss Locke for stepping in at such short notice and doing such a fine job.

We are pleased to hear from former members of the Staff. Miss Snead writes regularly from England and would wish to be most kindly remembered to all Selwynites and their parents, as would also Mr. Jackson, who has been keeping in better health. We were all most delighted to learn of Mr. Harrison's well-earned success in winning a coveted I.O.D.E. scholarship and would extend our best wishes to him in his post-graduate work at Cambridge.

Mr. Furse, we learn with regret, will be leaving us this month. In the three years that Mr. Furse has been in charge of the senior mathematics of the school, he has been a most popular master and friend to all. Our best wishes go with him.

MOVIES

A number of movies was presented throughout the year — some at special assemblies of the school and others at the Friday afternoon programmes organised by Mr. Perkins throughout the winter months. Amongst the films shown were the following: "The Growth of Flowers", "Red Runs the Fraser", "Ancient Rome", "Hunting in Alaska", "Fishing in Alaska", "This is Canada", "Norway", "Skiing in Norway", "Carnival in Bruges", "Belgium", "Fiords of Norway", "Life beyond the Arctic Circle", "Life on a French Farm", "Rivers of Canada", "New Homes in the West", "Training in the R.C.M.P.", and "Dogs go to School".

THE NEW STAGE

A most welcome addition to our school facilities this year has been the new stage. This not only allows us to present our plays in the school proper, but also permits the actors to rehearse the whole of the previous week on the platform they will be using for the actual performances. The wood-work, back and side curtains were the expense of the school, but we are greatly indebted to Mr. Wesley Mason, one of our Governors, for his generosity in donating the magnificent curtains, running from wall to wall in front of the stage, and to Mrs. G. Ross Sims for her great kindness in presenting the curtain ceiling to the stage itself.

NEW TROPHY

We are very grateful to Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Carsley for their kindness in donating a Cup for inter-school competition in Junior Soccer between Selwyn House and Sedbergh School. We are sure that the under-thirteen teams of both schools will be delighted to have the Carsley Cup for which to compete year by year.

THE LIBRARY

The circulation of the books in the Library during the year 1950 amounted to 2002; of this number 274 were on scientific subjects; 231 were books on 'Nature', and 56 on Biography; History claimed 74, and Geography 161.

During the past year 248 books have been added to the collection, which now has reached the number of 2430. Amongst the additions in the Reference Section are the "Oxford Junior Encyclopedia", three volumes of which have been published to date, and acquired; "The Encyclopedia of Canada", in six volumes; "Webster's Geographical Dictionary", and "Webster's Dictionary of Synonyms", also the story of Language", by Pei.

The donors to the library during this period include:—

Mrs. A. Raymond, the High Commissioner to South Africa, Mr. A. A. Roberts, Kerwin Martin, Miss M. Molson, Bryan Evans, John Louson, Jonathan Meakins, the Selwyn Oratorical Society, Edward Colby, Mrs. C. I. Markland, Mr. C. H. Mayer, Kent Rutley, Michael Stanger, Mr. C. O. Reiffenstein, Michael Alexandor, Miss A. Snead, Mr. Rupert Macaulay, Mr. S. A. Howis, Taylor Carlin, Dr. Graham Ross, Colin Dobell, Donald J. B. Maetaggart, Philip Cumyn, David Baillie, Michael A. Byers, Peter Hope and Ian Ferrier.

The Nature Section in the library was very active this year. Charles MacInnes' contribution and arranging of a display of bird pictures, their life and habits, with descriptions, was much appreciated and enjoyed. In the middle of the Christmas term Michael Berrill very kindly lent a collection of shells. In a few weeks, interest began to mount, and very soon other loans came in from John Udd, Peter Cumyn, Stephen Parker, and John Cohen. Mrs. D. A. MacInnes kindly made a donation of an interesting shell collection, while Charles MacInnes and John Cohen studied and labelled the exhibit.

Charles MacInnes is now working on a 'Bird Report' for the library.

In December Mrs. Curzon Dobell presented the library with a subscription to the National Geographic Magazine for the year 1951. This gift was greatly appreciated by all members of the library; and the numbers, as they come in, are in constant demand.

D. W.

THE SCHOOL CHOIR

The School Choir has rehearsed with great keenness and attention, and, as a result, the performances given on Speech Night, and at the Christmas and Easter entertainments, have reached a high standard. Particularly enjoyed by the audience and the singers themselves were the solos and part-singing.

On December 16th for the first time the Choir sang outside the school, as the guests of the M.A.A.A. at the Christmas entertainment given to its junior members. A very good time was had by all, and we are most grateful for the kindness and hospitality extended to us. In addition each boy received a personal gift of an Eversharp pencil.

During the Easter term we were given the last period on Friday afternoons for rehearsal, and we hope that in the near future it may be possible for this to become a permanent arrangement.

The following boys are members of the choir:—

- Form V. Taylor Carlin, Peter Darling, Michael Dennis, Derek Marpole.
Form IV. Benny Beattie, Michel Choquette, Peter Duffield, John Seely, Harold Short.
Form III. Stewart Arbuckle, Stewart Bain, John Clarke, John Cohen, Peter Hyde, Hamish Smith, Stanley Winton.
Form II. Charles Chaffey, Anthony Maxwell, Deane Nesbitt, Bill Pedoe, Tim Peters, Beau Quinlan, Brian Vincent.
Form I. David Bogert, Peter Cumyn, Peter Gillespie, Bill Hambly, Michael Levinson, Wilson McLean, Colin Moseley, Duncan McNeill, Dennis Reilley, Ian Robertson.

Solos have been sung by Taylor Carlin, Michael Dennis, Peter Darling, Peter Duffield, John Seely, Derek Marpole and Stewart Arbuckle.

SENIOR SCHOOL CHOIR



Sports Day and Sports Prizegiving

— 1950 —

The School's annual Sports were held in the Molson Stadium on the afternoon of Tuesday, June 6th. The weather was at first quite threatening, and we had a few drops of rain, but brilliant sunshine broke through to save the day, and all went merrily forward without hitch. Jimmie Creighton emerged a popular winner of the Victor Ludorum with the highest aggregate points in the open events of the meet, Peter Mitchell was awarded the Sportsman's Cup for the best all-round sportsman of the year, and Jimmie Hammond won the Junior Sportsman's Cup.

The Hon. Mr. Justice G. Miller Hyde, honorary chairman of the School's Board of Governors, addressed the gathering, complimented all competitors on their good sportsmanship and training, and presented the following prizes:—

1. 100 yards (<i>open</i>).....	1st J. Creighton	2nd J. Wright
2. 100 yards (<i>under 13 years</i>).....	1st D. Marpole	2nd T. Vincent
3. 100 yards (<i>under 12 years</i>).....	1st H. Smith	2nd M. Meighen
4. 100 yards (<i>under 11 years</i>).....	1st T. Rankin	2nd J. Cohen
5. 75 yards (<i>under 10 years</i>).....	1st M. Byers	2nd A. Maxwell
6. 75 yards (<i>under 8 years</i>).....	1st P. Nobbs	2nd D. Doyle
7. Broad Jump (<i>open</i>).....	1st P. Mitchell	2nd P. Dolisie
8. Broad Jump (<i>under 12 years</i>).....	1st D. Marpole	2nd H. Smith
9. High Jump (<i>open</i>).....	1st G. McKee	2nd P. Dolisie
10. High Jump (<i>under 13 years</i>).....	1st D. Marpole	2nd S. Arbuckle
11. 110 yards (<i>open</i>).....	1st J. Creighton	2nd G. McKee
12. 110 yds. (<i>under 10</i>) Handicap.....	1st P. Phillips	2nd P. Nobbs
13. Relay Race (<i>open</i>).....	1st Team: I. Phillips, D. Marpole, R. Eaton, M. McMaster.	
14. 220 yards (<i>open</i>).....	1st J. Creighton	2nd J. Wright
15. Sack Race (<i>senior</i>).....	1st T. Le Moine	2nd D. Friesen
16. Sack Race (<i>junior</i>).....	1st C. Moseley	2nd P. Gillespie
17. Sister's Race (100 yds. <i>Handicap</i>).....	1st Jacqueline Clarke.	
18. Brothers' Race.....	1st Mackie Yuile.	
19. Father, Mother and Son Race.....	1st Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clarke and Dudley.	
20. Football Sixes (<i>senior</i>).....	Mitchell (Capt.), Buchanan, Thornton, Seymour, Alexandor, Bennetts, Krohn, MacInnes, Notkin.	
21. Football Sixes (<i>junior</i>).....	Donald (Capt.), Arbuckle, Kimble, McMaster, Hyde i, Vincent ii, Besner ii, McLernon i, Nesbitt.	
22. Hockey Fives (<i>senior</i>).....	Mitchell (Capt.), Segall, Timmins ii, Phillips, L., Darling, Besner i, Verhaegen, MacInnes.	
23. Hockey Fives (<i>junior</i>).....	Donald (Capt.), Wait, Dalglish, Evans, J., Sendel, McLernon i, Besner ii, Kimble.	

24. Basketball (*senior*)... Mitchell (Capt.), Schopflocher, Carsley i.
Seifert i. Mactaggart, McGreevy.
25. Basketball Fives (*junior*)... Donald (Capt.), Arbuckle, Bain, Dalglish,
Cohen, Tait, Besner ii. McConnell.
26. Gym Awards:—
 Form D J. Stikeman Form I. A. Maxwell
 Form C2 B. Saunderson Form II. J. Donald
 Form C1 P. Nobbs Form III. T. Vincent
 Form B Jimmie Newman Form IV. K. Matson
 Form A D. McNeill Form V. J. Creighton
 Form VI. P. Dolisie
 Gym Shield..... P. Dolisie.
27. Scouting Awards:—
 Mackenzie Cup (*Bulldog Patrol*)... Patrol Leader: K. Matson
 Best Sr. Cub Six. (*Red Six*)..... Senior Sixer: J. Evans.
 Best Jr. Cub Six. (*Brown Six*)..... Junior Sixer: D. Bogert.
 Jock Barclay Memorial Cub Trophy - J. Evans.
28. Swimming Awards..... 1st H. Seifert 2nd P. Duffield
29. Boxing Competition:—
 Senior..... 1st P. Cowie.
 Intermediate..... 1st J. Donald.
 Junior..... 1st M. Meighen.
30. Junior Sportsman's Cup (*Cassils Memorial Cup*)—J. Hammond.
31. The Sportsman's Cup (*McMaster Memorial Cup*)—P. Mitchell.
32. Victor Ludorum J. Creighton.

SPORTS PRIZEGIVING, 1950



Mr. Justice Hyde presents an award to Jimmie Creighton, while Mr. Speirs and Mr. Howis look on.

Academic Prizegiving

— 1950 —

The academic prizegiving of the school was held in the Moyse Hall of McGill University on Wednesday, June 14th. In previous years we have held this prizegiving in November, but the change to June and the holding of the ceremony in the more commodious surroundings of the university met with widespread approval.

Mr. A. R. Gillespie, chairman of the Board of Governors, occupied the chair, the Very Rev. Kenneth C. Evans, Dean of Montreal, pronounced the invocation prayer, the Headmaster delivered his annual report, and the choir, under the direction of Mr. Phillips, sang most acceptably.

Guest Speaker of the evening was Sir William P. Hildred, C.B., O.B.E., Director-General of the International Air Transport Association, who presented the academic awards and also had the pleasure of presenting the Head Prefect's Cup to his son Anthony.

After the prizegiving ceremony the headmaster made a presentation to Miss Snead, headmistress of the Junior School, on her retirement after thirty years of teaching in Selwyn House. High tribute had been paid her wonderful work and influence upon the school earlier in the evening by both Mr. Gillespie and Mr. Speirs. In a brief address Miss Snead expressed her appreciation and extended her best wishes for the future of the school and all her pupils.

The following is a list of the recipients of Form and special prizes:—

PRIZE LIST

Form D 1st JOHN FIELDHOUSE	2nd GORDON PETERS
Form C1 1st CHRISTOPHER HYDE	2nd TIMOTHY YATES
Form C2 1st BRIAN SAUNDERSON	2nd equal—RICHARD LEACH —KERRY MARTIN
Form B 1st JAMES BERWICK	2nd DAVID PHILLIPS
Form A 1st DUDLEY CLARKE	2nd COLIN MOSELEY
Form I. 1st CHARLES CHAFFEY	2nd DAVID TERROUX
Form II. 1st PHILIP CREERY	2nd MICHAEL MEIGHEN
Form III. 1st GEORGES VERHAEGEN	2nd PETER DUFFIELD
Form IV. 1st MICHAEL DENNIS	2nd PIERRE RAYMOND
Form V. 1st DAVID SEYMOUR	2nd HUGH ROSS
Form VI. 1st IVAN PHILLIPS	2nd PETER MILNER

SPECIAL PRIZES

Distinction in English Literature
(presented by the Headmaster)

PETER MILNER

Distinction in History
(presented anonymously)

IVAN PHILLIPS

Distinction in Mathematics
(presented by Mrs. G. R. H. Sims)

MICHAEL DENNIS

Distinction in Choir
(presented by Mrs. Anson C. McKim)

MICHAEL DENNIS

Creative Writing
(presented by Mrs. Alison Palmer)

IVAN PHILLIPS

Distinction in Latin
(presented anonymously)

DAVID SEYMOUR

Distinction in French
(presented by M. and Mme. Robert Choquette)

IVAN PHILLIPS

General Excellence
(presented by Mr. T. H. P. Molson)

WESLEY MASON

Prize for Distinction in French in Junior School
(presented by Mrs. G. Miller Hyde)

CHARLES HART

Dramatics Prizes
(presented by Mr. A. Wesley Mason)

ANTHONY HILDRED

PETER MILNER

BILLY TIMMINS

Air Essay Prizes
(presented by Sir William P. Hildred)

FREDDIE ANGUS

TIMOTHY CARSLEY

PIERRE RAYMOND

Empire Essay Prizes
(presented by Commander Alan Lennox-Boyd, R.N. (R.), M.P.)

Section A	1st ANTHONY BOGERT	2nd PETER MITCHELL
Section B	1st MICHAEL DENNIS	2nd BILLY TIMMINS

Magazine Competition Awards

Essay	1st PETER COWIE	2nd PIERRE RAYMOND
Short Story	1st ANTHONY HILDRED	2nd IVAN PHILLIPS

ACADEMIC PRIZEGIVING, 1950



Sir William Hildred, J. Creighton, the Headmaster, P. Mitchell, Mr. Gillespie,

Public Speaking Prize
(presented by Hon. Mr. Justice G. Miller Hyde)
IVAN PHILLIPS

Photographic Award: J. CREIGHTON

Prizes for Order
(Donated by The Montreal City and District Savings Bank)
1st IVAN PHILLIPS 2nd PETER MILNER

	Prefects' Medals	
PAUL DOLISIE	PETER MILNER	WESLEY MASON
PETER MITCHELL	BILLY McKEOWN	IVAN PHILLIPS

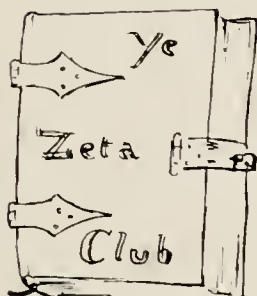
Head Prefect's Cup
ANTHONY HILDRED

Jeffrey Russel Prize
(Awarded to the Lucas Medal runner-up and presented by Mrs. H. Y. Russel)
JAMES CREIGHTON

Lucas Medal
(Awarded to the most outstanding boy in the Senior Form of the School, in work, games and character, on the vote of his fellow-students and the Masters of the School).
PETER MITCHELL

Scholarship Successes
PETER MILNER—Senior Scholarship to Lower Canada College
DAVID SEYMOUR—Bursary to Trinity College School

Debating



Selwyn
Oratorical
Society

This year's Zeta Club of the Selwyn Oratorical Society was composed of Jimmie Creighton, Raymond Le Moyne, Nicholas Thornton, Hugh Ross, Donald Raper, Tommy Schopflocher, Nelson Timmins and George McKee from Form VI, and Taylor Carlin, Michael Dennis, Kenneth Matson and Billy Timmins from Form V. Officers were elected at the first meeting, and Raper was appointed president, Schopflocher vice-president and Dennis secretary.

Considerable variety featured the fortnightly meetings which took place throughout the year — hat nights, formal debates, lengthy discussions, twenty-one questions, quizzes and impromptu speeches, all of which were heartily enjoyed by the membership.

At the time of going to press, summer-term arrangements are being completed to hold a progressive dinner and ping-pong tournament at the homes of Le Moyne, Matson and Creighton, a Father-and-Son banquet in the Mount Stephen Club, at which Michael Dennis and Kenneth Matson will debate with their respective pères, a golf tournament at Rosemere as guests of George McKee and a tennis competition, to round off a most successful year, at the home of Nelson and Billy Timmins.

M. D.

PUBLIC SPEAKING CONTEST

The annual public-speaking competition of the school was held in March. Much greater interest than usual was taken in the contest and no fewer than twenty-five boys entered. The following is a list of the contestants with the subjects discussed:—

Kenneth Matson (Affirm.) That the United Nations Forces should not pull out of Korea. Billy Timmins (Affirm.) That an outdoor occupation is preferable to an indoor one. Nelson Timmins (Affirm.) That agriculture is more important to our national economy than industry. Raymond Besner (Affirm.) and Peter Darling (Neg.) That the introduction of television will bring more bad results than good ones. Donald Raper (Neg.) That (for non-team sports) water sports are preferable to land sports. John Seely (Affirm.) and Georges Verhaegen (Neg.) That entry into business from High School prepares a boy better for success than a university career. Derek Marpole

(Affirm.) That the Sciences have contributed more to the world than the Arts. Richard Notkin (Affirm.) and Jeremy McGreevy (Neg.) That it is better to see the movie of a book than to read the book itself. Thomas Schopflocher (Affirm.) That it is better to know a great deal about a few things than to know a little about many things. Harold Short (Affirm.) That Canada should have compulsory military training. Raymond Le Moyne (Affirm.) and Timothy Carsley (Neg.) That advertising plays a greater part in the sale of a product than its quality.

Michael Dennis (Affirm.) That private enterprise is more beneficial to a country than nationalisation of its industry. Taylor Carlin (Affirm.) and Benny Beattie (Neg.) That it would be more beneficial for Canada to be in the United States than in the British Commonwealth. Peter Krohn (Neg.) That mercy killing should be legalised. Peter Duffield (Neg.) That the United Nations should use the Atom bomb to obtain and preserve peace. Nicholas Thornton (Affirm.) That Germany should be re-armed. Philip Camyn (Affirm.) That the St. Lawrence Seaway project would benefit Montreal greatly. James Creighton (Affirm.) That the Government should re-impose price-controls. Michel Choquette (Affirm.) and Hugh Ross (Neg.) That capital punishment should be abolished in Canada.

The preliminaries were judged by the Headmaster and by Mr. Phillips and the following finalists spoke before a school assembly—Thornton, Dennis, Seely, Creighton, Marpole and Schopflocher. The adjudicator for the finals was Mr. J. B. S. Brash, M.A., Supervisor of English for the Protestant Schools of the Province of Quebec. Mr. Brash gave first place to Michael Dennis, second to Nicholas Thornton and a third place tie to James Creighton and John Seely. Kenneth Matson, another finalist, was unable to compete owing to illness. Donald Raper acted as chairman and Raymond Le Moyne as time-keeper in the finals of the contest.





DRAMATICS.

The present School Year has been a notable and active one for the Selwyn House Players in that, first, two entertainments in place of the usual one were given, one at Christmas and one at Easter, and secondly, we used for the first time our own stage and scenic effects. The stage is small but adequate and the curtain proscenium, background and ceiling are truly excellent: more valuable still from the acting-producing angle, it was a great help to be able to hold rehearsals on the stage itself, instead of waiting until the last day, as was necessary

in previous years when an outside stage and hall were used. At the Christmas entertainment, the new stage presented certain problems involving visibility and speed in making changes in scenery, but by Easter we knew where we were and each successive show should be run off more efficiently.

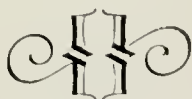
At Christmas, two plays were presented, "Le Malade Imaginaire", produced by Mme. Gyger, and "Treasure Island", adapted and produced by Mr. Mayer. The former is an abridged version of the play by Moliere and, thanks to Mme. Gyger's skilful direction, proved to be very successful. The elderly hypochondriac was cleverly portrayed by Pierre Raymond while Derek Marpole capably played the part of his very beautiful daughter, Angelique, whose lover, Cleante (played by John Udd), pretended to be her music teacher when he was told by Toinette, the maid, that Angelique was to be married to Thomas Diafoirus, a young man about to receive his degree in medicine. The part of Toinette was excellently acted by Peter Krohn, who provided the audience with most of the laughs, especially when he pretended to be a doctor capable of restoring youth to anyone. Brian Buchanan played Thomas Diafoirus and the role of M. Diafoirus, his father, a fully-fledged doctor, was acted by Charles MacInnes.

After excellent performances by the Senior Choir, directed by Mr. Phillips, and the Junior Choir, directed by Mrs. Tester, each of which gave charming selections of

carols, the audience sat back to enjoy, amidst rollicking sea-shanties and fusillades of pistol-shots, the excitements of Robert Louis Stevenson's "Treasure Island". Surely this book is unique in boys' literature, packed as it is with pirates, Spanish gold, sudden death and murder on the high seas. Boys never tire of reading it or, apparently, of acting it. The stage swarmed with villainous pirates, and the green room echoed with demands for tattoo marks, false beards, bigger and better bloody wounds, knives and pistols. The play was a very long one and some of the parts made heavy demands on the actors, for instance, those of Jim Hawkins and Long John Silver, but the boys caught the spirit extraordinarily well and scene after scene came to life. Once again the Selwyn House Players showed how capable they are of handling a full-length play in a comparatively short production time and with comparatively few rehearsals.

By and large the actors were so good that it is difficult to select any one outstanding piece of acting, but mention must be made of Tommy Schopflocher's thumbnail sketch of Billie Bones, John Seely's Silver, and Billy Timmins' Jim Hawkins. Mr. Moodey made a very excellent job of the scenery, and Mrs. Howis and Mrs. Tester were indefatigable with the make-up.

At the end of the Easter Term, another very enjoyable entertainment was given. Mr. Phillip's Choir sang delightfully as always, and this was followed by two plays, both produced by Mr. Mayer. The first was Anton Chekov's amusing "Marriage Proposal" which admirably demonstrates the Russian idea of tact, so evident these days in politics. The parts were all well played, and we saw Peter Krohn as Tschubukov, Billy Timmins as the excitable Vassiliyitch, and Georges Verhaegen, a newcomer to the stage, as the attractive Natalia. The second play, Houghton's "Dear Departed", will live for many years in the memory of those who saw it. Who can readily forget (who indeed would wish to?) the sublime entrance of Peter Duffield, covered with black jet and feathers, and comparable only to Duse or the great Bernhardt? Or little henpecked Tim Carsley turning like the traditional worm on his buxom wife, John Seely? Or Nicholas Thornton, the funny man of the party, or Michael Meighen, the precocious and rather whiney little girl, or Tommy Schopflocher, who decides that life begins at 70? There was not a dull moment in the play, and, after seeing it, it is the secret ambition of the producer, following a suggestion by Mr. Furse, to cast Peter Duffield as Irina Fallover, ballet's premiere danseuse, in a play introducing rehearsals of "Swan Lake". Perhaps it may be done. Who knows?



SELWYN HOUSE PLAYERS

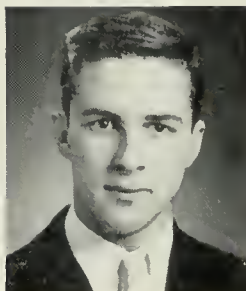


(Photos by Creighton)

Scenes from "Treasure Island," "The Dear Departed" and "The Marriage Proposal."

Form Notes

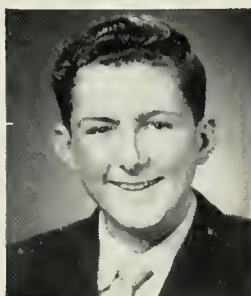
FORM VI.



JAMES BRACEWELL CREIGHTON
(1913-1951)

*"A man he is of cheerful yesterdays,
Of glad todays and confident tomorrows."*

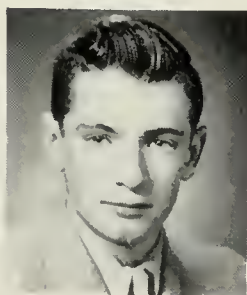
(1914-15) Cub; (1915-16) Cub Sixer, Treasurer; Bantam Soccer. (1917-18) Junior Soccer; Junior Cricket. (1918-19) Senior Hockey; Gym Crest (1919-50) Senior Soccer; Senior Hockey (colours); Senior Cricket; Gym Crest; Acting Prefect; Debating Society (Epsilon); Public Speaking finalist; Photography Prize; Victor Ludorum; Jeffrey Russel Prize, Dramatics (1950-51) Senior Soccer (colours); Senior Hockey (Capt. colours); Debating Society (Zeta); Head Prefect; Magazine Editor; Debating Finalist.
Ambition: Medicine.



RAYMOND DARLEY LE MOYNE
(1912-1951)

*"So active, so inquiring eye, or tongue,
So varied in discourse."*

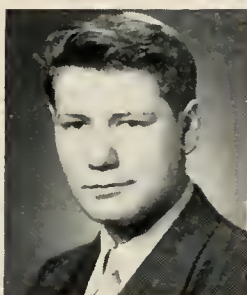
(1915-16) Cubs (blue six) (1916-17) Winning Junior Soccer six (Capt.) Cubs (blue six) (1918-19) Bantam Soccer; Junior Soccer; Winning Hockey five; Junior Cricket, Senior Cricket. (1919-50) Junior Soccer; Junior Hockey; Junior Cricket (Capt.); Senior Cricket. (1950-51) Senior Hockey; Debating (Zeta Club) Prefect, Magazine Class Editor.
Ambition: Lawyer.



GEORGE MILTON MCKEE
(1912-1951)

"History is merely gossip."

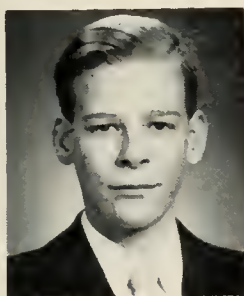
(1914-15) Winning Hockey five. (1917-18) Winning Basketball five. (1918-19) High jump (Second) (1919-50) Debating Society (Epsilon); Senior Hockey; High Jump; 110 yards (second) (1950-51) Senior Soccer; Senior Hockey; Debating Society (Zeta); acting prefect.
Ambition: Drummer.



DONALD ALFRED LESLIE RAPER
(1915-1951)

*"The social, friendly, honest man —
'Tis he fulfils great Nature's plan,
And none but he!"*

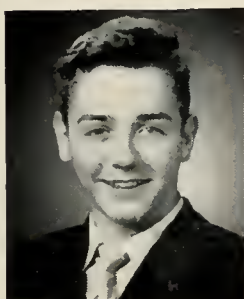
(1918-19) Junior Soccer; Junior Hockey (Capt.); Junior Cricket; Senior Cricket; Choir. (1919-50) Senior Hockey (colours); Senior Soccer (colours); Senior Cricket (colours); Choir Prize; Debating Society (Epsilon) (1950-51) Senior Hockey (colours); Senior Soccer (Capt.); Debating Society (Zeta, President) Prefect. Ambition: Insurance Broker.



HUGH LENNOX ROSS
(1912-1951)

"Ignorance never settles a question."

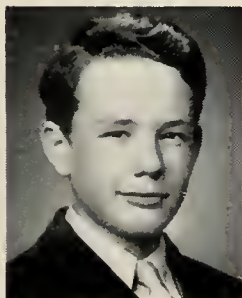
(1912-13) Form Prize 2nd. (1913-14) Form Prize 1st. (1916-17) Winning Junior Hockey Five. (1917-18) Dramatics. (1918-19) Form Prize 2nd. (1919-50) Form Prize 2nd; Dramatics. (1950-51) Debating Society (Zeta); Prefect. Ambition: Doctor.



THOMAS FRED SCHOPFLOCHER
(1916-1951)

"More than common friendliness"

(1916-17) Form Prize; 100 yards dash under 13. (1917-18) Form Prize; Gym Crest (1918-19) under 11 hockey. (1919-50) Senior Soccer; Senior Hockey; Debating Society (Epsilon); Dramatics; Winning Basketball Five. (1950-51) Senior Soccer (colours); Dramatics; Debating Society (Zeta) Vice-President; Prefect; Magazine art editor; Inter-school Public Speaking competition; Senior Hockey (colours). Ambition: Agriculturalist.

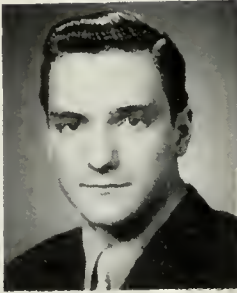


CHARLES NICHOLAS THORNTON
(1912-1951)

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

(1915-16) Form Prize, 2nd. (1918-19) Bantam Soccer, Junior Soccer, Junior Hockey, Winning Hockey Five, Dramatics. (1919-50) Junior Soccer (Capt.), Junior Hockey, Junior Cricket, Senior Cricket, Winning Soccer Six. (1950-51) Senior Soccer (colours), Senior Hockey (colours), Winning Soccer Six, (Capt.), Debating (Zeta Club), Prefect, Dramatics, Public Speaking Finalist. Ambition: Aeronautical Engineer.

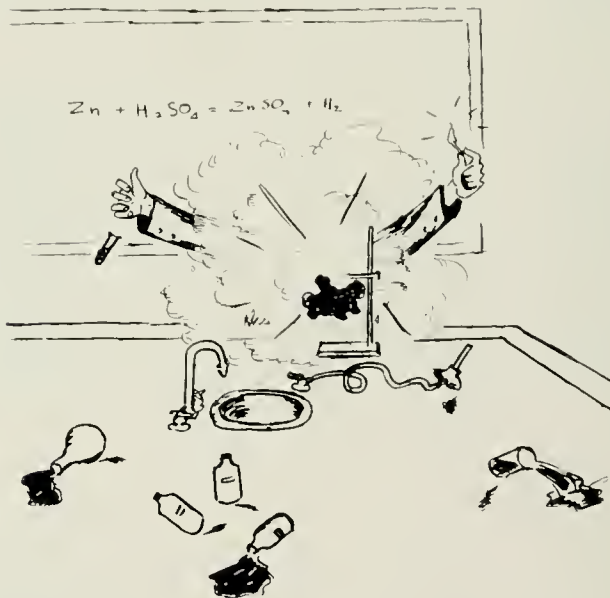
NELSON TASCHEREAU TIMMINS
(1912-1951)



"In God we trust, all others pay cash."

(1916-17) Winning Junior Hockey Five (Capt.); Cubs (black six) (1917-18) Junior Soccer; Junior Hockey; Winning Hockey Five (1918-19) Junior Soccer; Junior Hockey (Capt.) (1919-50) Senior Soccer (colours); Senior Hockey (colours); Dramatics. (1950-51) Senior Soccer; Senior Hockey (colours); Dramatics; Debating Society (Zeta); acting prefect; Magazine Sports Editor.
Ambition: Agriculturalist.

"THE EXPERIMENT"



MR MOODEY IN THE LAB

T.S.

FORM V.

Form V's eighteen members have played an active part in the life of the school during the past year.

Under the leadership of Mr. Phillips, the Form Master, the boys have had a most successful year. Five boys played on the senior soccer team and five on the senior hockey team, while three played on the junior teams. Twelve members took part in the Christmas plays, while three acted in the Easter programme. Several members of the Form were in the school choir and were members of the debating club.

Let us glance through the class in alphabetical order. First we have Michael Alexandor. He played a very merry "George Merry" in "Treasure Island" at Christmas. Freddie Angus, the "giraffe" of the class, amazes us all with his unending knowledge of coins and the Montreal Tramways Company. Brian Buchanan, another coin collector, played the role of a doctor in the French play at Christmas.

Taylor Carlin played senior soccer and was "Israel Hands" in "Treasure Island." He is also a prominent chorister and debater. Timothy "Peanut" Carsley brought great fame to the Form as he so capably captained both the junior soccer and hockey teams. He also acted at Christmas and at Easter. Philip Cumyn shows great knowledge of birds and electricity and helps brighten up the class.

Peter Darling played both junior hockey and soccer. He is also a chorister and an actor of note. Michael Dennis played senior hockey and was in "Treasure Island". He is a choir boy, a member of the debating club, and was a public-speaking finalist. Jack Fray, who started the year with us, left during the Christmas term; we were all sorry to lose him. Peter Krohn, one of the smaller, but gayer members of the Form, was a scout and an actor, starring in the French play at Christmas and the Russian play at Easter. (The Russian play was not in Russian).

Derek Marpole played on both senior teams. He was a public-speaking finalist, a chorister, and he played the role of a beautiful girl in the French play. Ken Matson brought the Form great distinction when he was appointed an acting prefect of the school. Later in the year, he became a full prefect, thus being the first boy of Form V ever to be invested as a full-fledged prefect. He is the scout troop leader, a debater, a public-speaking finalist, and a member of the senior soccer team. Charles MacInnes was an actor in the French play. He is also a great bird lover and hopes some day to become a zoologist. Donald Mactaggart, the mathematical brain, is a skier of note, and an electrical genius.

Pierre Raymond is a hockey star. He excels in horsemanship and schoolwork. He played the leading role in the French play. Harry Seifert was a scout patrol leader and a star in both senior soccer and hockey. Jack Segall is another who brought distinction to the Form on his appointment as an acting-prefect. He also played on both senior teams. Billy Timmins played junior hockey and starred in the Christmas and Easter plays. John Udd, a very cheerful, but quiet boy, was in the French play.

Each boy, in his own way, has greatly enriched Selwyn House School's 1950-1951 Form V.

M. D.

FORM IV.

This year Form Four, though small, is surprisingly vocal, and from within the classroom comes a noise equal to that of a score at least. The spirit of the boys is also equal to that number.

A few boys made teams, while all tried. Beattie made the hockey and soccer teams, and sings in the choir. Besner studies hard and frequently gets high marks; he has not been able to play many games, due to an illness. Choquette sings in the choir and is one of the few boys who are in the Scouts. McGreevy is liked by everyone, tries hard and is in the Scouts. Notkin vainly tried to make the "under fifteen" hockey, but will be a "sure thing" next year. Seely is one of the top three boys in scholastic standing, was in the plays and would have made the "under thirteen" soccer team had it not been for an injured hand. Short made the soccer team, was in the Christmas play and ranks high in popularity. Last, but not least, Verhaegen is the "brain" of the class and seldom misses coming first; he also was in the plays.

And, in ending, I might add that Mr. Furse is the Form master, who is liked by all.

Peter Duffield.

Form postscript: The editor of the form notes, being modest, neglected to mention that he was quite a scholar himself and excelled in both plays.

FORM III.

Twelve months ago — just after I had finished writing my class notes in 1950, to be precise — a cloud, no bigger than a man's fist, started to form on my mental horizon, and grow and grow and grow until it reached such monumental proportions that it now overshadows my whole life. I wake up to its grim blackness, and when I go to bed it is more menacing than ever. It has taken the joy and the colour from life and has turned spring into a perpetual winter. It is the thought of writing these class notes.

How to write something *new* is the question that has echoed mockingly in the empty caverns of my skull for a twelve-month. With so many brilliant and original minds daily making rich the common-room atmosphere, how shall I compete? What *form* will the notes take? The echo answers me, "Form - form - *form*!" And that's as far as I get.

Feverishly I think of verse — something rather high-faluting; noble yet pregnant with beauty, such as,

I stood on Redpath Street at dark
And pondered over Carsley's fate
And whether he'd out-distance Clarke
And would McMaster vanquish Wait —
Or Davidson — or Smith — or Cohen—
Alas! the answer is not known.

But the effort is too much (there are twenty boys in the form!) and I sink back exhausted on my couch. Perhaps the solution is in the limerick or vice-versa: the sparkling limerick, with the clever twist in its tail! I rush to my typewriter, and produce,

SENIOR FORMS



There was a young fellow called Creery
Whom work would never make weery,
To his friend Peter Hyde,
He'd often confyde,
"I find aught but study TOO dreery!"

Thought amateur acrobat Eaton,
"If this chair is to put my seat on,
"Might Meighen alarm
"To nurse my left arm—
"I've Bain's desk in front to rest feet on!"

That's enough of that! Stay! Here is something new. What about the boys' names cleverly hidden in well polished verse— Heaving ponderously, my mind emits

Speaks thus the chief on the black pirate scow
"Endear — buckle my sword!" says he, warding
Off critics,"— my foes— If there's cloudy rag
"In sky, I'll surely win. Tonight — boarding!"

What does it mean? Well, at least it's as intelligible as some of T. S. Eliot, and he probably gets \$1,000 a word. And, if the strain is so great for *you*, dear Reader, think what it must be for *me*!

One last attempt. A Play — a scintillating page from a Comedy of Manners. Hurrying quickly over the last word, there issues from my trance,

ACT II.— Scene IV.

Time: 10.30 p.m.

Place: Class room III.— empty. Without, the sky is dark,
lowering, heavy, leaden, chill, etc., etc.

As the curtain rises slowly to the opening chords of
Tchaikowsky's "Sonata Pathetique", in rush Timmins,
Lemoine and Herron.

TIM. & LEM. (in chorus): Goody, good, goody! Latin!!

HERRON maintains an enigmatic silence.

But there's something that doesn't ring quite true there, a faulty note somewhere. What then shall I do? I know — I'll combine all these ideas, put them on Mr. Speirs' desk, face downwards, and hope he will send them to the printers without looking at them. But *next* year! There comes that cloud again!

C. H. M.

FORM II.

Class Reunion

On a sunny June morning in the year of our Lord 1987, the campus grounds of Selwyn College were thronged with visitors. It was Convocation Day, and many of the alumni had journeyed to Montreal from faraway places to renew old acquaintances and to note the many changes fashioned by the passage of time.

The college grounds undulated in gently rolling stretches from the foot of Redpath Street up the side of the mountain to Pine Avenue and embraced many fine buildings. There were a memorial chapel dedicated to the old boys who had fallen in three wars, the Science buildings, the Arts centre, several large well-levelled playing fields, the library, an indoor rink and swimming pool, and the gymnasium which flanked the north end of the college property.

Midst these groups of well designed and correlated structures there stood an ancient brick edifice capped by a short, squat tower. This building, once the original school, now served as a museum and housed the antiquities of the college.

Toward this building and across the sun-drenched lawns there made his way on this June morning the noted Dr. a distinguished old boy of Selwyn and probably the best-known brain surgeon of his profession. He was accompanied by his wife and children. The party entered the building and began to ascend the staircase in the main hall.

"*I* think this must be the one we want to see," puffed the doctor, as they finished the climb to the third floor. He poked his head into a rather long dim room and nodded with satisfaction.

"*Children*," he announced pontifically, "this is where I studied when I was in Form Two at Old Selwyn House School."

Rather numerous progeny looked respectfully at the scarred floor, the scratched desks, and the cracks in the wall and took in the old-fashioned fluorescent lighting fixtures attached to the ceiling.

"*Yes*," mused their father, "this room was the scene of many happy associations of my boyhood. Here we opened our minds like flowers, eagerly receiving the wisdom of the ages, that rained upon us. We worked hard. There was a great thirst for knowledge in those times, a decided lack of which I have noticed in the younger generation of today." And the doctor looked severely at his eldest son who squirmed uncomfortably under his gaze.

"*Now*, let me see if I can remember where we used to be placed in the room . . .

"*Over* there, at the desk near the corner, sat Colin Dobell. You've heard of him, boys — the globe-trotting news commentator for Televideo.

"*Down* in front was J. Savage of International Brooms Limited, and behind him Hugh Matson, the famous author. You remember his best seller, wife, 'My Labours — Now and Then?'"

"*What's* that notice printed on the blackboard, Dad?" interrupted Progeny number three.

The family all looked toward the front of the room while little Lulu, number Four, read, "In this room once sat and studied for the future Professor Charles Chaffey, PhD, and D.U.D., inventor of the Onion Bomb whose deadly fumes ended the late war."

The children were silent as little Lulu finished reading in her clear treble voice, and it was as if an aura of greatness hovered invisibly about the shabby room that had once sheltered such greatness.

"*Gee!* was that the man who invented the O. Bomb, Dad?" asked one of the boys. "I thought Professors Tutching and Tait made that discovery".

"*They* only helped," said his father proudly. "But it was Dr. Chaffey who really got to the gist of the complicated mechanism which finally made the weapon possible."

"*Were* there any more great men in your form, Dad?" queried another of his sons.

"*Let* me think now — who were the rest of my classmates," and the doctor stroked his chin thoughtfully.

"*Well*, there was Richard Udd, the very successful coach of the Canadiens in the N.H.L. and Brian Vincent, favourite idol of the television screen. He recently starred in 'The Scream'. And there was Toby Bankin, explorer of the Antarctic, who wrote 'Mosquitoes I have Known'. And John Dalglish, space pioneer. There was David Terroux, founder of Terroux's Facial Creams. I hear he is a millionaire now.

"*I* recollect especially the keen minds of Montreal's great city law firm of Pitcher, Peters, and Pedoe. And there was Quinlan of Bean Quino's Ink Supplies. We've all seen their slogan pasted up everywhere — 'Our ink is good enough to drink!'"

"*We* use that ink in our school!" piped up little Horace excitedly. "And everybody drinks it. It is flavoured with peppermint."

"*Well* now," continued the doctor. "Among my other classmates in good old Form Two there was Deane Nesbitt of the McGill Faculty, who occupies the chair of Psychogenesis. And here on this wall, near this desk, is one of the original drawings of Charles Colby, creator of the 'Little Willie' cartoon series."

"*Gosh!* we all read Little Willie every night," cried all the children simultaneously, except the two youngest who were mere babies, and everybody looked admiringly at the faded picture on the wall.

"*I* had many classmates who achieved greatness," went on their father. "There was Tony Maxwell who founded the internationally famed Maxwellton Cult of Happiness. The disciples upon waking in the morning say three times, 'Every day in every way I am giggling more and more.'"

"*Who* is the funny-looking man in that picture on the wall?" asked little Cedric.

"*That* distinguished portrait, my boy," said his father in crushing tones, "is none other than that of John McLernon, former Premier of this Dominion, sometimes called the sly-tongued orator, a very great man indeed."

"*Jeeps!* You must have been an awfully bright lot of boys," said Victoria, displaying some mature thought upon the subject.

"*Yes*," uttered the doctor modestly. "I remember our form master once said he had never taught a class quite like ours before."

"*Well*, dear," said his wife, "I don't like to hurry you with your reminiscences of those dear departed days, but really, if we want to get enough seats for everybody, we ought to be leaving for Convocation Hall."

"*Bless* me," started the doctor, looking at his watch. "So it is late. We mustn't miss that part of the day's activities. The address is being given by my old fellow student, Bishop Evans."

So the family trooped down the curving stairs and through the lower hall whose walls, lined with pictures and trophies, silently watched their departure through the doorway. And as their steps died away, the old museum settled down with its memories of the days when giants walked the earth.

L. R. P.

FORM I.

Form I. Twenty-five small boys who do the strangest things with figures and Latin verbs, and who, in spite of themselves, will one day be grown men. What will they become in the future? The talents they show now suggest amusing ideas.

Wakem, for instance, with his overpowering voice and inability to stay seated, should make his mark on Parliament Hill — no doubt with Osler and McNeill repeatedly springing to their feet in protest, trying to interrupt him. Baillie at the dinner table already shows where *he* is heading, though, forty years on, he will probably wait until *after* the meal before starting one of his long, merry speeches. Hambly is not noisy enough for an orator, but he has just the dignity for a Lieutenant-Governor who declares highways and bridges open for use. And the silent Charles Hart, inscrutable and impassive, must surely be a diplomat in the making.

The entertainment world should be much richer. Louson has already shown that he may one day succeed "Bing", and Robertson on television should be the Charlie Chaplin of the future. Cumyn, who can produce all sorts of oddments from apparently nowhere, will be the great illusionist of his age. Reilley, already a proficient horseman, may not be the next "Hopalong", but he could be the idol of the circus ring — where, if we may judge from his antics as he doesn't sit still, McLean will be the famous acrobat high up in the roof; and Clarke has all the qualities of the ringmaster. Lynes will be the screen's "tough guy", performing in movies based on the blood-curdling messages which originate from Byers' corner of the room. On the serious side, we shall be able to tune in to Coumantaros' delightful travel talks on the trans-Canada network. In our magazines, if we can judge by their present doodling, we shall find the comic drawings of Moseley and Hallett; perhaps in the same pages we shall read the excellent literary work of Lofft.

Somewhere we shall be able to visit the museum which will have grown from the strange collection of curios which Haslett already carries around with him; Levinson will probably have shared in building it up. Chandler's extensive studies of the cars in Redpath Street clearly suggests that in the future we shall travel in vehicles which he has designed.

Gaherty is surely headed for a professorship somewhere; Meakins may easily become an authority on some such subject as reading the difficult inscriptions of the Incas; Gillespie may be one of those modern poets, writing difficult work which only the very learned can understand — and Bogert, the financial genius, will be helping them in their researches.

Fanciful? Perhaps; but it was a pleasant dream. The most we can really say is that they will one day be successful and solid citizens of a great country.

JUNIOR SCHOOL NOTES

FORM D

This year Form D is upstairs again enjoying the sunny side of the School. In spite of this we have had our share of absentees, owing to mumps, measles, flu and the common cold. We are a happy little group enjoying each other's company and making an effort, of varying strengths and enthusiasms, to acquire knowledge. There are those

among us who seem, even at this early age, destined for careers as doctors, geologists, mathematicians, artists and scientists. When it comes to impromptu speech-making, there are those who can perform without notes or stimulation in any shape or form. Imagination is never lacking if facts are a little vague.

FORM C

Form C, with representatives from England, France, the United States of America and Greece, is the U.N. of Selwyn House; and, as one can easily imagine, life is far from placid! We are a large class this year and we have had our usual problems which come with second year. Figures which appeared quite ordinary and straightforward before, seemed a little confusing when an 8 became a 7 because you had borrowed; and one had to remember to add a figure which was sometimes carried. With hard work and the extra hour on Thursday for the ones who had been absent many times, this difficulty has been quite overcome, and we are already looking forward to our next obstacle to conquer. Reading is more complicated, too, but far more interesting. We are all a little tired of one-syllable words. Happily, between these two lessons we have the fun of falling over Niagara with Mr. Mayer or marching with the Roman Legions. With Mrs. Markland's help, we hope one day to be able to speak French, at least well enough to be understood in our province of two languages. In Miss Locke's and Mr. Phillips' classes we use our hands and our brains. Our writing is slowly improving with Miss Locke's encouragement, and who knows! Mr. Phillips might be influencing a future Picasso!

FORM B

On returning to School in September we found that the two select, small groups of the previous year had amalgamated to become the larger unit of Form B, and all friends were together again in the same room. We had left kindergarten days behind and were facing a boy's responsibilities in more ways than one.

The problem of keeping our own books under our own desks now becomes all important. Boys with a flair for neatness find it a major problem to sit beside a less orderly neighbour. How easy it sounds when spoken — "Just place your large Geography book underneath, then exercise books, and stack smaller books in a pile on top." We do not ask you to believe it, but here in Form B, we KNOW that books have LIFE. They slip and slide, and even jump. We turn our heads, and behold! a French book is on the floor. No! no one touched it, it just felt a curiosity about floors and feet. Undoubtedly books and neatness are a MAJOR PROBLEM. Then there are gym clothes to think about. Just a singlet, shorts, socks and shoes in a dunnage bag, everything clearly marked with name-tapes. Nothing could be simpler than to slip out of one set of clothes into the other, and back again after a short session in the gym. But Form B's clothes, like their books, are inveterate wanderers. Never do they stay where they are put! How do twenty-nine pairs of socks become twenty-eight-and-a-half? Why has an extra tie appeared out of thin air? These are the unsolved mysteries of our class, and it is a real achievement on Mondays and Thursdays to reappear after gym, with all articles of clothing hanging on the right portion of the anatomy. But the trials of Form B extend to Wednesday and cub-clothes. A uniform, utilitarian in the extreme, and chosen for its simplicity — just a navy sweater and pants. Strange how the piebald tie slipped

in to complicate matters! Is the point in the centre back? Well, maybe! but probably not. Where is the leather scarf ring, known for some obscure reason as a woggle? How could a small boy be expected to guard a gadget so tiny or so feminine? Should one break a limb, of course, the scarf may be useful as a sling, but wouldn't a First Aid Box be less easily mislaid or mutilated?

Tuesdays and Fridays are plain sailing. Nothing but a little sports equipment to care for. Having hockey sticks when hockey sticks are needed, and more jerseys and more stockings, and padding and more padding — and skates too, of course! In fine weather there is a trip up the mountain, returning, we hope, with all the equipment we had on starting out. This is no kindergarten. If we begin the year lightheartedly in September, we finish in June as responsible, older school boys. Do we envy the lilies of the field — or the sparrows of the air? Perhaps we do!

FORM A

In Form A we have the dignified position of being the seniors in the Junior School, and, as such, we realize our position and importance.

The younger children have their difficulties with lessons, or books, or clothes, but we are above these things. Figures begin to have some meaning and we can juggle them in all sorts of complicated patterns. We can even tackle problems, provided they are not too involved. Now we can read so well, we can understand and enjoy the jokes and puns in our books. Spelling! Well, everyone knows that spelling in English is ridiculous and we consider it our duty to help to make it more so. As for History, it is old stuff! Century after century of kings and battles and bloodshed. The trick here is to remember the numerous names, dates and the amount of blood shed each time we turn a page.

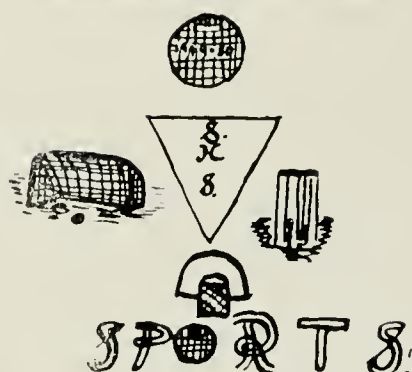
Geography, being more peaceful, is not as exciting. Countries remain stationary and we can plan to travel in them some day and see their wonders.

French, for an English schoolboy, is a bit of an uphill struggle, but that is as it should be.

Considering the problem of desk neatness, we have discovered that, by leaving half our books in our schoolbags, the congestion is overcome! or perhaps we leave a few at home. The staff do not approve of this. When on Mondays and Thursdays we change for gym and some article of clothing disappears, we do not worry unduly. Wearing one white sock and one gray, we may not be patterns of sartorial perfection, but we are comfortable and warm, and we know for certain that the other sock will turn up somewhere before long, so why worry about it? Why ever look? Someone will hand it over before the end of morning school.

Cub uniforms this year are gaily sprinkled with an assortment of stars and badges. Christmas and Birthdays have added dangling gadgets to our belts, so that we look workmanlike. There is a secret hope on Wednesday that something somewhere will stick and we shall be able to unfold a useful weapon from our multi-bladed penknife. We are prepared!

During the year we have lengthened in height, gained considerably in avoirdupois and grown immeasurably in brain. Now we are prepared to ascend to Senior status, more responsibility and harder work. Adieu! Junior School!



CRICKET (1950)

An unusually late spring and a number of wet days drastically curtailed our opportunities to practise this season, and we were consequently considerably handicapped in the four matches that we played. However, the more encouraging features of the season were the bowling and batting of Raper, who captained the Under 11 Team, and the keenness and improvement shown by the members of the Under 13 Team, who played cricket like cricketers, and with more experience and practice should become really proficient at the game. Especially will this be so, if they live up to their undertaking to practise at every opportunity during the summer holidays. We shall then have every reason to look forward to a more successful season in 1951.

MATCHES

Thurs. May 25th. S.H.S. *vs.* B.C.S. at Lennoxville

We batted first, and against some very accurate bowling were dismissed for 8 runs. B.C.S. in their turn had to fight hard for runs before declaring their innings closed at 15 for 9 wickets. Raper took four for 16 and Creighton four for 21, and both bowled well. In our second innings we had scored 16 for three wickets, when time was called.

Result: Lost by 37 runs.

Mon. June 12th. S.H.S. *vs.* THE FATHERS in Molson Field

The Fathers, ably captained by Mr. Carsley, won the toss and decided to bat first. The boys secured two wickets for 24 runs, at which point Mr. Martin came in to score 73 out of 81 runs put on for the third wicket, completely annihilating the bowling in the process. After his dismissal, wickets fell at regular intervals, and the Fathers were out for 131. Raper took four wickets for 36 and Seymour four for 73. Our innings was chiefly noteworthy for a courageous innings by Raper, who went in second wicket down and had made 50 not out when our last wicket fell at 81. Mitchell also hit well in making 18. For the Fathers Mr. Yates and Mr. McNeill both took four wickets for 39, and Mr. Clarke two for 2.

Result: Lost by 50 runs.

Sat. May 27th. UNDER 13 *vs.* B.C.S. PREP. in Molson Field

B.C.S. batted first and lost five wickets for 24 runs, before Fraser and Cowens put on 83 for the sixth wicket. The B.C.S. total finally reached 153, Fraser retiring with

SENIOR CRICKET TEAM—1950



Rear: J. Creighton, P. Cowie, D. Raper (Capt.), P. Mitchell, A. Hildred, I. Phillips, Mr. Phillips.
Front: N. Thornton, R. LeMoyne, A. Bogert, A. Vintcent, D. Seymour, P. Milner.

THE FATHERS' TEAM—JUNE, 1950



Rear: Mr. Arbuckle, Mr. Bogert, Mr. McNeill, Mr. Buchanan, Mr. Martin, Mr. Duffield.
Front: Mr. Carsley (Capt.), Mr. Clarke, Mr. Yates, Mr. Raper.

73. We batted steadily before being dismissed for 62, Thornton making 15, Meighen 11 and Carlin 10.

Result: Lost by 94 runs

Sat. June 3rd, UNDER 13 *vs.* B.C.S. PREP. at Lennoxville

We were without our Captain, Le Moyne, through illness, and Duffield after the first over through injury, in this game. But the team batted well to make 11, with boundaries counting only 2 runs each — Thornton (11) and Vincent (10) in particular showing good form. If our bowling had been as consistent as our batting and fielding, we should have been victorious, as B.C.S. had lost seven wickets for 57 when rain stopped play. Carsley 1 took two wickets for 9, Meighen two for 11, Donald one for 5, and Vincent one for 9.

Result: Lost by 3 wickets.

CHARACTERS

RAPER. (1948-50) Captain. Batted with more discretion this year, and was rewarded by an excellent 50 not out in the Fathers' Match. His bowling still lacks accuracy, but he is always liable to produce the unplayable ball. Fielded excellently.

MITCHELL. (1949-50) Kept wicket soundly and was a hard-hitting batsman, who with more patience would make many runs.

SEYMOUR. (1950) Developed into a useful opening bowler, but did not make the runs hoped for as a batsman, as he still lacks confidence at the beginning of an innings.

CREIGHTON. Also lacked the confidence to do himself justice both as batsman and as bowler. It is to be hoped that he will overcome this diffidence next season, as he has the makings of an excellent all-rounder.

LE MOYNE L. Has a good batting style and should make runs when he improves his defensive strokes. Fielded well, but must practise his bowling.

COWIE. Fielded excellently, but batted like a baseball player, and so did not make runs against good-length bowling.

MILNER. Improved his batting considerably this year, even though he did not score many runs. Fielded very well.

THORNTON. Played against the Fathers as the result of two excellent innings for the Under 13 Team. Should do well next year, as he has the right temperament.

MATSON L. Has good style and showed marked improvement. Fielded well.

HILDRED. Improved his batting and his fielding, but his defence is still weak.

BOGERT. Lacks scoring strokes at present, and is rather slow in the field.

HAMMOND. Was beginning to develop promisingly as a batsman. Fielding good.

F.G.P.

SOCCKER 1950

Although we were not fortunate enough to have as much use of the Westmount Athletic Grounds as in the previous year, we were able to put three teams in the field and to play twelve matches.

The Senior Team, after getting off to a good start, was inconsistent and at times lacked the drive which was such a feature of the previous hockey season. Our best game was played against Sedbergh at Montebello, and although we lost by one goal the standard of play on both sides was high.

The Under 13 team was composed mostly of inexperienced players, but as a result of their keenness, they improved during the season very considerably. The captain, Carsley I, was mainly responsible for the excellent team spirit shown in every game.

There was some good material in the Under 11 team, and the two defeats by L.C.C., both by one goal, were the result of poor positional play by some of our players. Boys *must* play their positions if the team is to be successful.

F.G.P.

CHARACTERS

CREIGHTON. (Goal) Played a very steady game and was a great asset to the team with his long kicks.

THORNTON. (Full back) Played well and cleared reliably when under pressure.

SEGALL. (Full back) Improved steadily and positioned himself well.

MATSON. (Right half) Generally showed plenty of drive and opened the game up well for the forwards.

McKEE. (Left half) Except for occasional defensive lapses was much improved over last season.

SCHOPFLOCHER. (Outside right) Centred well this year and generally played with commendable spirit.

MARPOLE. (Inside right) A light forward who always tried his best. Will do well with more experience.

TIMMINS I. (Centre forward) Did not show as good form in this position as he did the previous year at full back, but was sometimes unlucky with his shooting.

SEIFERT I. (Inside left) A very accomplished player who would have been much more helpful to the team if he had kept to his position.

CARLIN. (Outside left) Played with much more dash this year, and improved his game beyond recognition. Should be very useful next season.

SHORT. (Sub) Showed lots of punch for his size and will do well.

RAPER. (Centre half) Capt. When in form was the mainstay of the team in attack and defence. Captained the side efficiently.

Colours were awarded to Raper, Creighton, Thornton, Carlin, Schopflocher, Matson I. and Segall.

D.R. & F.G.P.

MATCHES

Mon. Oct. 2nd., S.H.S. *vs.* GAULT INSTITUTE Home

We got off to a good start in this game and outplayed Gault in the first half. The second half was more even, but we ran out winners on two goals by Raper on penalty shots, and one by Marpole.

Result: Won 3—1

Mon. Oct. 16th., S.H.S. *vs.* SEDBERGH SCHOOL Home

This was a hard-fought game with close marking by both teams. Although opportunities to score were missed on both sides, a tie was a fair result on the run of the play.

Result: Tie 0—0

Thurs. Oct. 19th., S.H.S. *vs.* GAULT INSTITUTE Away

We did not have the same drive as in the first game and Gault held the edge throughout to win by 2 goals and tie for the McLeish Cup in the total goals series.

Result: Lost 0—2

Thurs. Oct. 26th., S.H.S. *vs.* S.H.S. OLD BOYS on the Mountain

This game meant a lot to both teams because of the terrific rivalry, and the opportunity it gave for the boys to meet again. It was keenly contested and the School did well to hold their heavier opponents to a scoreless Tie.

Result: Tie 0—0

Sat. Oct. 28th., S.H.S. *vs.* SEDBERGH SCHOOL Away

This was easily the best game of the season and brought out the best on both sides. Seifert scored for S.H.S. but Sedbergh deserved their victory by the odd goal. Carlin substituted well in goal after Creighton was hurt.

Result: Lost 1—2

Wed. Nov. 1st., S.H.S. *vs.* WESTMOUNT SENIOR HIGH Away

This year we played the Senior High instead of the Junior as in previous seasons and with a tighter defence should have beaten an older and heavier team. Raper scored to give us a 1—0 lead at half time. Westmount tied the score late in the second half and went on to win in the last minute of the game.

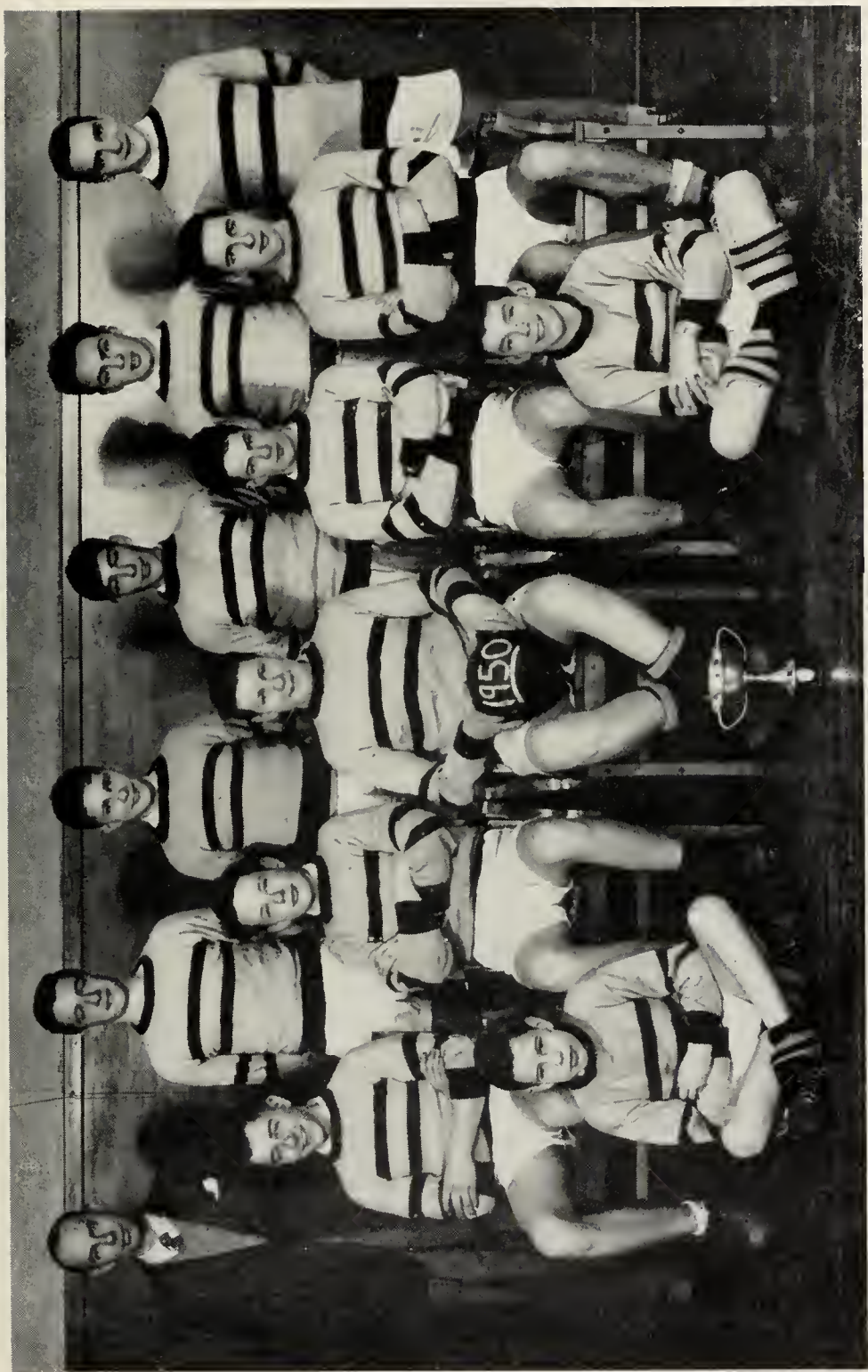
D.R.

Sat. Oct. 11th., UNDER 13 *vs.* B.C.S. Away

Bishop's scored the first goal. However Darling retaliated a few minutes later to tie the score; but Bishop's came back and scored three times to lead 1-1 at the end of the first half. We played better in the second half, holding them to three goals while Meighen scored for Selwyn. Scowen and Eaton were also very effective for S.H.S.

Result: Lost 2—7

SENIOR SOCCER TEAM, 1950



Rear: Mr. Phillips, G. McKee, D. Marpole, H. Seifert, J. Segall, N. Timmins.
Center: T. Schopflocher, N. Thornton, D. Raper (Capt.), K. Matson, J. Creighton.
Front: H. Short, T. Carlin.

Mon. Oct. 16th., UNDER 13 *vs.* SEDBERGH Home

We played much better in this game, outplaying our opponents in practically every category. Meighen and Scowen were outstanding with two goals each, while Darling scored one. Others who played well were Carsley H. Smith, and Duffield, while Friesen was steady in goals.

Result: Won 5—0

Sat. Oct. 23th., UNDER 13 *vs.* SEDBERGH Away

This game was played on a very muddy field; we played hard and passed well, racking up a four goal lead at the end of the first half, and adding two more goals in the second. Meighen played very well, scoring 4 goals, while Carsley H. and Scowen each scored once. Dalglish and Beattie also played well for S.H.S.

Result: Won 6—0

Mon. Oct. 30th., UNDER 13 *vs.* B.C.S. Home

This was the last game of the season for S.H.S. Although we lost, we played very well and every man did his share of work. Bishop's scored once in each half to win by a margin of 2 goals. Friesen in goal played his best game of the season.

Result: Lost 0—2

Mon. Nov. 6th., UNDER 13 *vs.* STANSTEAD Away

This game was played against an under fourteen team. However we had Carlin, Short, and Alexandor, who strengthened our team considerably. This was a close game and it was scoreless until the second half when Stanstead scored on a goal that hit the goal post and rebounded in past the goal. Although we had several good chances, we were not able to score, and the game ended 1-0 in their favour.

Result: Lost 0—1

T.C. (Form V)

Mon. Oct. 30th., UNDER 11 *vs.* L.C.C. Home

In a very close game, L.C.C. scored in the second half to take the decision. Bogert played well in goal and Evans B. at half back for S.H.S.

Result: Lost 0—1

Thursday Nov. 2nd., UNDER 11 *vs.* L.C.C. Away

In the return game play was again very keen. L.C.C. scored once in the first half. S.H.S. equalised after the interval, Haslet scoring from a penalty kick. L.C.C. scored again in the very last minute of the game to win an exciting contest.

Result: Lost 1—2

F.G.P.

JUNIOR SOCCER TEAM, 1950



*Rear: J. Dalglish, S. Haslett, Mr. Phillips, R. Eaton, P. Darling.
Center: P. Scowen, H. Smith, T. Carsley (Capt.), B. Beattie, P. Duffield.
Front: M. McIlhen, P. Carsley.*

HOCKEY 1951

This hockey season might well be described as the best we have had for basketball within memory! Repeated thaws during the early weeks, and the break-up in the middle of February limited the number of matches we were able to play. The Senior Team, however, completed its home and away series with Sedbergh and Ashbury, winning all four games to take the Timmins Trophy for the second successive season and carry its unbeaten record over the last two years to 12 games, of which 11 have been won and one tied. As was the case last year, the team played with excellent spirit, sometimes against older and heavier opponents, and our success was once again the result of the all-out efforts of every one of the players.

We are indebted to Fred Tees, Murray Magor and Peter Mitchell for refereeing our school matches very efficiently.

CHARACTERS

HEWARD. (Goal). In spite of injuries, played with great courage and skill and was a real "find".

DENNIS. (Sub. goalie). Improved considerably as a result of his keenness, and will do really well when he learns to clear more quickly.

CREIGHTON. (Defence) Capt. Was a tower of strength to the team both in attack and defence.

THORNTON. (Defence). Much improved this year as a skater, and with Creighton formed a strong combination.

SECALL. (Defence). Was unfortunately injured very early in the season when beginning to show excellent form.

LE MOYNE. (Defence). His improvement during the last two seasons has been most praiseworthy. Used his head well.

McKEE. (Defence). Was sometimes caught up the ice, but was a good and useful team player.

RAPER. (Centre). The greatest scoring threat on the team, as a result of his speed and stick-handling. Invariably came through with the winning goal.

SCHOPFLOCHER. (Right wing). Always tried hard and was a good "two-way" player.

TIMMINS I. (Left wing). A fast skater with a good shot, was very useful on the attack. Not strictly a back-checker.

SEIFERT I. (Centre). One of the most useful players on the team. Scored some valuable goals and could stay on the ice and play hard for unlimited periods.

MARPOLE. (Right wing). Skated much better this year and was a much improved player who always tried his hardest.

RAYMOND. (Left wing). An excellent skater who will be a very good player when he gives all his attention to hockey and adopts a more reasonable attitude towards the referee.

SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM, 1951



Rear: G. McKee, Mr. Phillips, N. Timmins,
Center: T. Schopflucher, D. Raper, J. Creighton (Capt.), R. Le Moyné,
Front: M. Dennis, N. Thornton, D. Marpole, P. Raymond, H. Seifert, J. Segall, R. Heward.

MATCHES

Sat. Feb. 3rd., UNDER 15 *vs.* ASHBURY Away

This was a rather scrappy game in which both teams suffered from lack of practice. S.H.S. held the upper hand throughout and were always in the lead. Goals were scored by Raper (2), Timmins, Seifert and Marpole. Conditions for the game were excellent.

Result: Won 5—3

Thurs. Feb. 8th., UNDER 15 *vs.* SEDBERGH Home

Heward was injured during the pre-game practice, but Dennis substituted excellently. A hard fast game in bitterly cold weather. S.H.S. once again kept the lead throughout and won comfortably on goals by Raper, Schopflocher, Timmins and Seifert.

Result: Won 4—2

Thurs. Feb. 15th., UNDER 15 *vs.* ASHBURY Home

Ashbury played a stronger team in this return game and the checking was very close throughout. Heward thoroughly deserved his shut-out, making some excellent saves. Raper, who was far from well and should have been at home in bed, scored the winning goal on an excellent effort near the end of the game.

Result: Won 1—0

Sat. March 3rd., UNDER 15 *vs.* SEDBERGH Away

This was a most exciting game in which the result was in doubt up to the last minute. After a long lay-off we took some time to find our best form, and the defence was caught up the ice several times and allowed Sedbergh to score on break-aways. S.H.S. scored twice in the first period only to have Sedbergh tie the score and go into the lead. With the score 6-5 against us the team rallied in inspired fashion to tie the score and then to come through with the winning goal in the final two minutes of play. It was a hard clean game of 3 periods of 23 minutes each. Raper once again demonstrated his value to the team by scoring the winning goal. Goals were scored by Raper (2), Seifert (2), Thornton, Marpole and Segall.

Result: Won 7—6

Colours were awarded to Creighton, Raper, Thornton, Timmins, Heward, Seifert, Marpole, and Schopflocher.

Mon. Feb. 5th., UNDER 13 *vs.* B.C.S. Home

We got off to a poor start, and B.C.S., confident after their easy victory over L.C.C. two days before, quickly scored 5 goals in the first period to take a commanding lead. We improved as the game went on and goals were scored by Timmins (2) and Meighen on break-aways, but our defence was repeatedly drawn out of position and our goal keeper left with little protection against forwards whose shots were right on the target.

Result: Lost 3—12

F.G.P.

Thursday, Feb. 8th., UNDER 13 *vs.* L.C.C. Home

This was a much better game than the previous one, for S.H.S. It was a hard fought and keenly contested match, with everybody doing their share of work for Selwyn

House. Neither team scored in the First half, but in the second half, Timmins H. broke away and beat the L.C.C. goaler, with a shot to the corner of the net. L.C.C. did not score after that, and the game ended 1-0 in favour of S.H.S.

Result: Won 1—0

(Lack of ice prevented the return game from being played.)

T.C. (form 5)

Sat. Feb. 10th, UNDER 13. *vs.* B.C.S. Away

This was a better game for Selwyn House, than the previous one against B.C.S., despite the score. However, S.H.S. were continually kept inside their own blue line and B.C.S. pressed the play, keeping the Selwyn House goaler very busy; B.C.S. scored two goals in the first period, four in the second, and two in the third period. Selwyn was unfortunately blanked, although we did have some scoring opportunities.

Result: Lost 0—8

T.C. (form 5)

SOCCKER SIXES

This year the competition was in the form of a league. In the senior section Thornton's team defeated Raper's six after two hard-fought playoff games.

Thornton's Team: Seifert, Seely, Carsley I, Meighen, Udd I, Mactaggart, Bain, Creery.

Raper's Team: Carlin, Short, Beattie, Wait, Timmins, B., Cohen, McGreevy.

In the Junior Section Rankin's six defeated Dalglish's team to become the junior champions after a keenly contested season.

Rankin's Six: Reilley, Peters I, Bogert, Pitcher, Cumyn 2, Gillespie I.

Dalglish's Six: Dobell, McLernon I, Terroux I, Chaffey, Baillie I, Osler.

HOCKEY FIVES

The Senior Hockey Fives were won by Raper's team which finished one point ahead of Timmins.

Raper's team: Alexandor, Heward, Le Moyne I, Duffield, Creery, Mactaggart, Bain and Hyde I.

Reilley's team won the Junior Hockey Fives, with Tait and Rankin providing the strongest opposition.

Reilley's team: Peters I, Matson I, McNeill I, Clarke I, Hambly and Coumantaros.

BASKETBALL FIVES

The Senior Fives were won by Jimmie Creighton's team, which finished half a point ahead of Donald Raper's Five. Creighton's team: Timmins 2, Carsley I, Verhaegen, McGreevy, Eaton, McMaster.

Dalglish's Five won the Junior League, with McLernon's team coming second, Dalglish's team; Chalfey, Peters 1, Baillie 1, Brodhead 1, Reilley, Cumyn 2, Commantaros.

BOXING

In the annual boxing competition, Toby Rankin won the junior cup and Ronnie Raginsky the intermediate.

JUNIOR SKIING

In the Midget Ski Meet at St. Adele three Selwyn House boys distinguished themselves. Toby Rankin came first in the slalom, Wilson McLean emerged second in the cross-country, and Dudley Clarke gained third place in the slalom.

SWIMMING MEET

The annual swimming meet of the school was held on the afternoon of Thursday, November 16th, 1950, in the M.A.A.A. pool under the direction of Mr. Phillips and Mr. Perkins, with Peter Mitchell assisting.

Harry Seifert came off with top honours, winning three events, the 1 lengths open, the 2 lengths 13 and over, and the 1 length back-stroke. Other winners were Peter Duffield (2 lengths 12 and over), Michael Meighen (1 length 11 years) and Tim Peters (1 length 10 and under). Donald Raper came second in the 1 lengths open and the 1 length back-stroke, and Benny Beattie, Stanley Winton and Philip Creery also came second in their respective races.

In the class relay races Form II, beat Form I., Form IV, were victors over Form III., but in turn suffered defeat at the hands of Form V.



Donald Raper receives the McLeish Trophy

Scouting News

This season competition has been very keen in the Scout Troop for the MacKenzie Cup which was won by the Bulldog Patrol last year.

Under the leadership of the two patrol leaders, the membership of the very small troop is as follows:

EAGLE PATROL

Seifert, *Patrol Leader*

Krohn, *Second*

Winton

BULLDOG PATROL

Matson, *Troop Leader*

McGreevy, *Second*

Choquette

Lynes

Harry Seifert had the honour of receiving his First Class Badge.

The spring Maple Sugar Tag Day was well supported by a Selwyn House delegation who sold tags. Most of the Scouts and Cubs withstood admirably the temptation to sample their wares.

During the summer term the Scouts and Senior Cubs went on a long hike over Rigaud Mountain. Unfortunately the day turned very hot, but the pace set by S.M. and Mr. Picard was upheld by the redfaced, perspiring hikers — with a few exceptions of course. Dinners were cooked on top of a rocky plateau, and only one pan of food (?) was burnt — very much. Several good snaps were taken. On the return trip one of the cars enjoyed the extra pleasure of crossing the lake on a ferry twice. The end of a very long and enjoyable day found everyone very tired and very dirty.

In October the Scouts and Senior Cubs went to Sedbergh. The day was overcast, and two Scouts experienced difficulty with starting their fires without using the extra aid of lighter fluid, paper, dozens of matches, and other taboo kindlers. McGreevy modestly retired behind a hill to start his fire and to cook his meal. Nobody knows how either turned out.

The S.M.'s little black book has been much enjoyed on these hikes.

A Remembrance Day Assembly was held at school on November 10th when Scouts and Cubs participated. The standard bearers were McNeill and McGreevy. The lesson was read by Matson, and the speaker, Major Allan G. Magee, M.B.E., was thanked by Seifert.

A group of Scouts sold poppies on Poppy Day and received a citation for their good work.

In February a Scout and Cub parade was held at a morning assembly to celebrate Boy Scout Week. The speaker was Mr. Earle Moore of the Central District. McGreevy and Pedoe were flag bearers, Seifert read the lesson, and Matson thanked the speaker.

One hundred and fifty stars and badges were awarded to the Scouts and Cubs this year. The S.M. feels that no one else could ever possibly have filled out so many badge forms for Cubs and Scouts as he has done during the past six years.

CUB PACKS

The Cubs are divided into two packs, a Junior Pack and a Senior Pack. The Juniors meet at two o'clock on Wednesdays, and the Seniors follow at three-thirty.

The roster of the two packs for this year is as follows:

Senior Pack:

Gold Six

Maxwell, *Sixer*
 Pedoe, *Second*
 Chaffey
 Rankin

Red Six

Terroux, *Sixer*
 Clarke, D., *Second*
 Moseley
 Coumantaros
 Hamblly

Blue Six

Haslett, *Sixer*
 Peters, *Second*
 Savage
 Matson

Green Six

Bogert, *Sixer*
 Louson, *Second*
 Chandler
 Vintcent
 Gillespie

Junior Pack:

Gold Six

McRobie, *Sixer*
 Warner, *Second*
 Clarke, P.
 Baillie
 Zeller
 Wakefield

Red Six

Berwick, *Sixer*
 Henwood, *Second*
 Martin
 Dunn
 McGillis
 Nobbs
 Taylor

Blue Six

Turnbull, *Sixer*
 Windsor, *Second*
 Leach
 Boundy
 Saunderson
 Hyde
 Colby

Green Six

Gordon, *Sixer*
 Gray, *Second*
 Barry
 Gilbert
 Hope
 Prentice
 McNeill

Brown Six

Le Moyne, *Sixer*
 Doyle, *Second*
 Stanger
 Colby
 Parker
 Yates
 Esdaile

Gray Six

Phillips, D., *Sixer*
 Newman, *Second*
 Orre
 Phillips, P.
 Hesler
 Fieldhouse

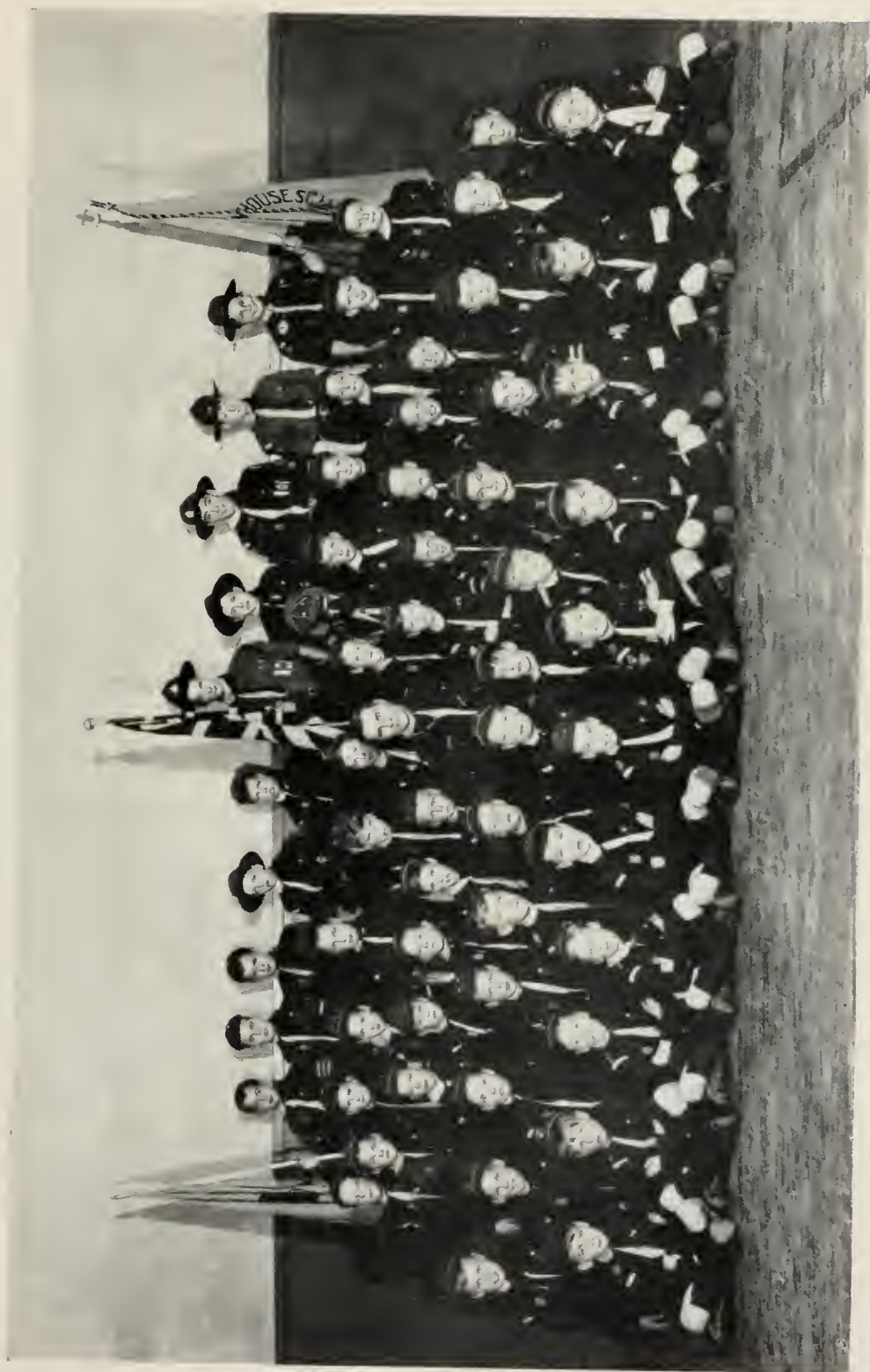
White Six

Vodstreil, *Sixer*
 Wallis
 Jackson
 Coristine
 Dawson
 Howard

Hockey games were played this winter on the school rink.

At Christmas the Cubs donated dozens of toys for less fortunate children, plus many toys which were repaired at the Scout shop. A good-turn box of pennies filled by the Cubs over a period of several weeks netted eight dollars. This sum was used to provide comforts for an elderly, bed-ridden hospital patient at Christmas time.

SCOUTS AND CUBS



The Cubs have enjoyed the camp fire and the jungle moon during the winter term, and they have learned several ways of putting out the camp fire when the meeting is over.

The Senior Sixer stripe is held for three weeks by each Sixer in the Senior Pack.

Cubs who have opened one eye and have received their first star are: Chandler, Clarke, D., Conmantaros, Doyle, Evans, B., Gordon, Henwood, T., Orre, Peters, Sanderson, Turnbull, Windsor.

Cubs who have opened two eyes and have become veterans of the jungle are: Berwick, Challey, Clarke, D., Le Moine, N., Maxwell, McRobie, Newman, Pedoe, Phillips, D., Savage, Terroux, D., Vodstreil.

So closes another active year of Scouting at Selwyn House, and the S.M. would like to end his report by leaving this thought with his readers:

I've shut the door on yesterday
And thrown the key away—
Tomorrow holds no fears for me,
Since I have found today.

(*Laramore*)

L.R.P.



Literaria



T.S.

THE UNDERGROUND

The clock struck midnight. Not a sound followed. It would almost seem that the haggard men in the stuffy little room were holding their breath. They were sitting around a big square table with two candles for light, blackout curtains drawn tight, awaiting their orders. Somehow, in the past week, the enemy had penetrated their secret quarters, or else one of their trusted members was a traitor. In other words the paper containing the coded plans of the secret radar station, which was being prepared by the French Underground, was missing. The blueprints were still in the safe, but the little paper on which the secret code was written had disappeared. All the hopes of the half-starved, over-worked men — the results of months of hidden work and contriving — were lost unless the thief could be located before he had time to deliver the paper into enemy hands.

Day by day, move by move, they went over each moment from the time that the plans materialized. Everybody and everything was mentioned from the calls made on the private phone down to the orderly who brought in their meals. Every conversation was repeated, as closely as possible, and the name of everyone to whom they had spoken was carefully written down.

Fundamentally, the new adjutant was to blame for the loss. He was a youngster who had been grounded for a few weeks after months of brilliant flying. Headquarters thought that a rest from the air would be good for his nerves, and sent him on this secret mission.

He was a popular lad, friendly, and liked by everybody, but obviously bored with his new job. His heart was in flying, and he evidently found it hard to wait until he was allowed to bomb Germany again. Secret trips to the French coast might be exciting to some people, but he preferred real combat with the enemy, instead of secret plans at the dead of night on a foreign coast.

The silence in the tiny room was finally broken by the head of the Underground, who said that they had covered every possible point, and that if they did not want their secret station blown to blazes, and then with it, they had best locate the lost code. They filed slowly out and made their way silently in the blackout to their various sleeping quarters.

When the dejected young adjutant returned to his quarters he really felt that life was not worth living. To be shot down was one thing — and a death worth while — but to be disgraced for something you could not help was more than demoralizing. When he turned in, his orderly couldn't have been more thoughtful. He seemed almost to sense that his chief was unhappy, and to be trying to make everything as comfortable as possible. The ex-flier ate a big supper and was tasting his coffee when he noticed an extraordinarily bitter taste about it. No rations were quite as bad as that.

The orderly had never been more attentive, but something he could not explain prevented the young adjutant from mentioning the bitter coffee. He waited until he was alone, and poured it down the sink. A few minutes afterwards he blew out the candle and tried to think. What seemed like hours later he heard someone knock softly at the main door. The orderly let the visitor in. It was obvious his man was sure his chief was asleep. To his horror the young flier heard his devoted orderly telling his caller, who was evidently a collaborator, that he had obtained the secret code of the new plans of the radar station. He was drawing it from under the sole of his shoe when the young officer opened the door of the room, his revolver drawn.

The men sprang to their feet, and the French collaborator drew a pistol and pointed it at the young officer. Before he could fire the young lad shot him, and he fell. The orderly meanwhile had drawn a revolver, and fired at his chief, who felt a sharp pain in his shoulder, and suddenly his knees gave under him. As he sank to the ground he saw his ex-batman making for the door, and in a last conscious effort aimed his revolver and fired at the man's head. His enemy fell, and crawling painfully over to him the officer secured the lost code.

The shot attracted attention, and help soon arrived. The young officer was put on a couch. The head of the underground arrived, and as he entered the room the flier looked at him. He lay quietly then, and from his loosened fingers the piece of paper dropped to the ground.

Pierre Raymond
(Form V.)

MISSION COMPLETED

As Joe Thomas sat in the "Commando" troop transport plane carrying a group of airborne paratroopers behind enemy lines, he gripped a sealed envelope tightly with both hands. He had a funny feeling in the pit of his stomach, the first time since his training days. He had done enough jumping to know what it was like, and he knew it was tough. But this jump was to be no ordinary jump — he was on a mission; an important mission, and he had to get through the enemy lines to deliver his message, alive or dead. The message he was to deliver was in the sealed envelope clamped tightly between his strong fingers.

Joe was a young man, about 26 years old, well built and tall. He was honest and faithful, and had been with the paratroopers for over three years. But somehow he had the feeling that this was the end. He had never been on a mission like this before, but it was too late to back out now.

The plane engines droned on steadily. No one talked much. The group was sitting around the plane's fuselage, waiting for the command to "Jump!" Joe stared unceasingly at the envelope, and wondered if he would ever see home again. Then he tucked the envelope into his inner shirt pocket, tightened his helmet, and said, "It oughta be cold out. There's about five feet o' snow down there, judgin' from here, and the wind's blowin' like crazy!" Then, almost before he had time to finish, the order was given. "Jump, and good luck!"

One by one the men jumped, their white parachutes opening gracefully behind them. Joe stood at the hatchway, looked down, and then stepped out. He waited a few seconds, pulled the rip-cord, and watched the parachute open above him. Over to his left he saw a paratrooper falling rapidly through the air, without a parachute. Evidently it had failed to open. Joe watched as he plummeted to the ground, hit, and then lay still. Then a burst of machine-gun fire whizzed around them, as the enemy below had spotted them. "Now we're in for it!" thought Joe, as he tightened his grip for the landing.

The enemy was out to get every one of them, as machine-gun fire just barely missed Joe's head. Two paratroopers had been hit, and lay dangling from their parachutes, when Joe suddenly felt a stinging pain in his left leg. They'd got him!

He winced as he hit the snow, tore off his parachute, and crawled to a bunch of trees. He looked at his leg. It had been torn by several pieces of lead, and he wouldn't be able to use it. He noticed for the first time that it was getting dark, and extremely cold. His hands grew numb as he lay there; he felt for the envelope . . . it was still there. All he had to do was wait for nightfall, and then crawl to the headquarters of the allied underground, about four miles away over snow and through woods.

An hour passed. He had not been seen, and darkness had crept in, the moon being blotted out by clouds. Joe's hands and face were numb; his leg was still bleeding a little, but he could not move it. "Now's the best time to go," he thought. "Now or never!"

Slowly he crawled forward, each movement requiring all his energy. He went five hundred yards, and then looked back. A small trail of blood was left behind by his leg. He crawled forward again, 500 yards, another 500, another, until he had gone over a mile. Then he stopped and looked at his watch. One hour to go over a mile! Would he make it? Again he crawled forward, his left leg felt like lead, it was sore . . . it was cold . . . so cold.

An eerie call of a wolf sounded in the distance which made the shivers run up and down his back. He had to make it — he had to make it!

The cold wind whistled through the trees, as Joe stopped for breath. He was sure he would never make it. He had over a mile to go, and he was exhausted. He was barely able to lift his head to see where he was going. The wolf howled again, and it seemed to Joe like the voice of death . . . calling him.

Another hour passed. He could see his destination 500 yards off to the right, and it gave him new courage. Slowly he made his way forward. He was nearly there. Ten more steps . . . eight more . . . he made it! His hands, though he could not feel it, touched

the door of a little log cabin. He knocked. But, as the door opened, his brain began to swim in circles — he heaved a heavy sigh, and slumped to the ground, dropping the envelope at the officer's feet . . . He was dead.

Thomas Schopflocher
(Form VI.)

"THE WRECK"

It was a drizzly morning as Kit Rogers walked down to pier 18 in Montreal harbour. A freighter was docked, not very large, but she was well built. Her name was the "Willow". Kit guessed it was a tramp steamer, so he walked up to an officer standing beside the foot of the gangplank. "Need any men?" he asked. The officer, a tall lean man, turned and said, "I suppose we could use a deckhand, but go to the captain on the bridge."

Kit climbed the slippery ladder to the bridge where the captain was watching the loading. "Excuse me, sir, but could you use a deckhand?" asked Kit politely. The captain appraised the twenty-eight year old lad and then said "Come into my cabin and I'll sign you up." Kit followed him into his cabin and within a few minutes was part of the "Willow's" crew.

He had been told that the ship would leave its berth at half-past eleven. That evening Kit walked to his bunk in the forecabin of the Willow. Soon he heard the hawsers being drawn in through the chocks and then the rhythmic throb of the engine lulled him to sleep.

He was awakened by another sailor shaking him. "Hey" he whispered, "the boatswain says you're on deck duty in fifteen minutes". "All right, thanks", replied Kit.

Once on deck he looked around and saw the boatswain and walked over to him. "What shall I do, sir", he asked. "Polish the brass rail handles on the ladders," he replied.

After this duty he went below where he saw another sailor. "Where are we headed?" he asked. "To the Canary Islands", replied the sailor.

A few days away from the islands the "Willow" ran into a storm. On the third night of the storm, while Kit was on deck, he walked over to the bow to check the railing in case of its breaking. While walking along the deck he had to grasp the railing to keep from being swept overboard. But as he was about to return to shelter of the forecabin he heard what sounded like thunder, only the thundering was too rapid sounding. At first he didn't know what it was, but, after a few minutes, as the noise became louder above the howling of the storm, he realized what it was. It was the noise of the smashing of waves on rocks. He made his way quickly to the bridge, but just as he reached for the handle of the door to the chartroom there was terrific crash and the ship shuddered and, with a terrific jolt that knocked Kit off his feet, the ship stopped.

Amidst the confusion that followed he managed to throw himself over the stern with a life-buoy. As he draped himself over the ring, amidst the seething mass of water, Kit lost consciousness.

When he awoke he found himself on a beach. The storm had passed and there was a beautiful blue sky above. He lifted himself up and staggered along the beach till he came to a small farmhouse. He collapsed at the door from exhaustion.

This time after awakening he found himself on a small cot. He related his tale to the farmer who spoke broken English. He learned that he was on one of the smaller Canary Islands. A few days later he was put on a Montreal-bound freighter and arrived a week later safely at his home. The "Willow", by the time the authorities reached her, was so badly smashed that she had almost disintegrated. Kit learned also that he was the only one of seventy crew members to survive "the wreck".

Derek Marpole,
(Form V.)

A TRUE STORY

Sometime ago there took place in a small out-of-the-way village a very unusual hold-up. It occurred in a grocery store owned by a poor woman whose husband had had one leg amputated as a result of severe war wounds.

Two men entered the store and the woman came out from her living quarters at the back to look after them. At gun point they asked for her money. This was kept at the back in a cash register. She burst into tears, but, nevertheless, led them to the rear of the store. Still crying, she gave them her money, six dollars in all. Her husband could do nothing to help, as, due to his crippled condition, he was lying on a cot nearby.

The robbers, seeing the condition of this poor family, became soft-hearted and one asked:

"Is this all the money you have?"

"Yes" was the sobbing answer.

Much to the astonishment of the woman the men placed the money back in the cash register and said:

"Here is another dollar, keep it. You need this money more than we do."

On the way out one of the men helped himself to a package of gum, saying —

"Thanks a lot, lady", and was gone.

Taylor Carlin
(Form V.)

SUPERSTITIONS

We think of superstition as something which belongs to the past ages, and something which has been banished out of this world years ago; but the fact is superstition still lives, just as it has since the beginning of civilization. It is difficult to describe what superstition really is. I think the best way to describe it, is that it is a belief that usually strikes a person when in fear. This belief is a belief, which is completely opposite to reason.

Many superstitions have been harmless, but some have resulted in frightful tragedies. The strangest belief of all is that certain men and women possess the power to change themselves into animals. This belief was common in Europe, particularly during the middle ages, when many unfortunate people were put to death, accused of being "Werewolves".

Another strange belief is that a vampire is supposed to be a corpse, which leaves its grave in the night, sucks blood from the living while they sleep, and returns to the grave at dawn. The victims gradually grow pale and die, eventually turning into vampires themselves. When a vampire was suspected, a grave was dug open, and if the body had blood on its lips, a sharp stake was driven through the heart and the body was burned to ashes. Some people still believe in this superstition.

Many superstitions are associated with the heavenly bodies. In old times, people were terror-stricken during an eclipse of the sun, because they thought that it meant the destruction of the world, and this superstition is still carried on in some parts of the world. A common superstition concerning shooting stars or meteors is that lovers who see one and wish for health, wealth, and happiness will have their wish fulfilled. Another belief is that a sick person who sees a shooting star will recover within a month. Meteors are believed to foretell a great event. It is also believed that one who sees the new moon over the right shoulder will have good luck, and the person who sees it over his left shoulder must die soon. Also it is said that one should never point a finger at the moon or stars, lest he blind an angel.

With the increase of scientific knowledge many of the above superstitions have passed away. However, even today people all over the world are careful about not walking under ladders, or about seating thirteen at a table, and so forth. Many still fear the seven years of "bad luck" after breaking a mirror and also must throw salt over their shoulder after they spill it on the table. People, the world over, still pick up a horse shoe and regard it as a guarantee they will get good fortune as a result.

These and many other superstitions were very important, and used to influence the lives of people a few centuries ago. Today many still believe in them but modern science has made a great many more people realize that odd events can be explained by science.

Billy Timmius,
(Form V.)

AMONGST THE LADIES



(Photos by Creighton)

Upper left: Mrs. Markland amid weekly tests.

Upper right: Miss Locke relaxes from her labours.

Centre: Mrs. Warren and Mme. Gyger enjoy a moment's chat together.

Lower left: Miss Macaulay during a brief telephone lull.

Lower right: Mrs. Tester Freed from the trammels of Form C.

DIESEL VERSUS STEAM LOCOMOTIVES

In the last ten to fifteen years, there has been a trend in most major railways for changing over to diesel locomotives. Hardly any steam locomotives are being manufactured now, as most engine factories are changing over to construction of diesel locomotives, for which there is a much greater demand.

Diesel locomotives are really diesel-electric, because the diesel engines each drive a generator, providing electricity for motors mounted on the axles.

These electric motors provide much quieter and smoother starts than steam locomotives, making them more popular and efficient, especially with passengers. The electric motors can also be used as a brake on long downhill runs. This is done by reversing the motors so that they try to turn the opposite way, but the weight and momentum of the train keep the wheels turning in the same way as they were going. Thus, by offering resistance to the wheels, the train slows down.

In suburban runs and for shunting cars in city limits, diesel locomotives have a great advantage, because they are much cleaner and easier to operate. The diesel engines only put out a little smoke compared to steam engines, which contribute much of the smoke that sometimes hangs over a city. Storing for short spaces of time is much easier with diesels, because their diesel engines can be stopped and started much more easily than steam pressure can be raised.

Fuel consumption is much less with diesel locomotives than with steam locomotives, as more energy is obtained from diesel fuel than from the same amount of fuel used in steam locomotives.

Steam locomotives have to be overhauled fairly often to keep them in good running condition, but diesels do not need to be overhauled nearly so often. This means less expense in money, materials and men.

If a very long train has to be pulled, a few diesel units can be joined together and controlled from the front. The units are called A and B. An A unit has a cab in front for the engineer, but B unit has no cab, and has to be controlled from an A unit. There are many combinations of units. Probably the most common are two A units, coupled end to end, with a cab at either end so that it can easily run either way without having to be turned around by a turn-table or some other similar device.

Diesel locomotives are much safer in that the engineer has a much greater range of vision than in a steam locomotive, due to the cab being in front of the engine.

It will only be a matter of time now until all steam locomotives are replaced by diesels, which have many advantages over the older locomotives.

Kenneth Matson,

(Form V.)

AT THE "ZOO"

I was informed by my father, one morning when we were in New York, that we were going to the Zoo. Having been previously told the best time to go, my mother, father and I set out for the Bronx Zoo. We were to meet friends who lived in New York.

Arriving by the "L" at 12.00 o'clock, we first saw the bird section, which I thought would be the most boring, but which later turned out to be very beautiful. First we saw the storks, flamingoes and other large birds of that type; then came the game birds, in which category are the different species of pheasants which, in my mind, are the most picturesque in the bird family. All the little birds were there; every kind one could imagine.

Noticing the time to be getting on toward the dinner hour, we instantly made for the little lunch stand which was our prearranged rendez-vous. Afterwards we made our way to the lion cages, where the lions and tigers were to be fed. While we watched this, we could hear a terrible commotion going on not far away; this, we learned, was the seals being fed.

The next hour was spent viewing the pigmy and large "Hippos" and rhinoceroses, elephants, kangaroos, African warthogs and many others, along with the smaller type of animals. All the non-carnivorous ones were enclosed in a one or two acre field, surrounded by a high fence; one could frequently catch glimpses of flocks running through the woods — it was indeed a very beautiful sight.

Then we toured the small aquarium and the snake house, both of which were extremely interesting. Of course one cannot miss the monkey house, which not only can be exciting but also very amusing.

Finally, to top off the afternoon, we saw the only one of its kind in captivity, a duck-billed platypus; this was very lucky for me, for not many people have been able to see this amazing spectacle.

After I had returned to the hotel, I told my mother how extremely fortunate I was, for I had seen many things which other boys are unable to see, and I am sure that that day at the "Zoo" will remain in my mind forever.

Peter Dunfield,
(Form IV.)

PAINTING

Painting is almost as old as man. He has always used it to express his ideas, thoughts and feelings.

One of the first traces of art that has been found are the drawings the cavemen made on the walls of their caves. Most of these drawings are pictures of animals and weapons. We do not know what these pictures mean, but we think they are stories of the cavemen's lives.

In Egypt archaeologists found that the ancient Egyptian tombs had paintings on their walls. They think these paintings are also stories of the Egyptians' lives.

People have dug up many vases, pots and bowls in Greece. These too have pictures on them. Some of the pictures are of the Olympic Games. Other pictures are of Greek gods and scenes from the Iliad and the Odyssey.

Rome did not have many painters, but the Romans were marvelous sculptors, and some of their sculptures can still be seen in the Colosseum.

After the barbarians came into Europe, there was not much art (except for the Moslems in Spain) until the Renaissance. During the Renaissance there were many famous artists. In Italy Michael Angelo painted the roof of the Sistine Chapel, El Greco did "A View of Toledo" and the "Mona Lisa" was painted by Leonardo de Vinci, Holbein, a German painter, made portraits of English lords and ladies. He painted a wonderful portrait of Henry VIII.

Painting did not change much after the Renaissance until the 19th century. In the second half of the 19th century a new type of art began. People called it modern art. Picasso is the most famous of all the modern artists. He paints people with many faces, one for each mood of the person. These paintings are strange to me, but my children will probably think of portraits looking like these. Some modern painting looks just like the paintings the cavemen did thousands of years ago. I am used to the more traditional kind of painting and I don't know what to look for in a modern painting, but I find it interesting.

Colin Dobell, (Form II.)

THE LAURENTIANS

Oh, to be in the Laurentians
Now that winter's there,
And whoever wakes in the Laurentians
Some morning may perceive
The boughs of pine and spruce weighed down
By thousand flakes of frosty dew,
Still the chickadee sings on the icy bough
In the Laurentians — now!

And after March, when April follows,
The snow does melt on hills and hollows,
But, look, there are a few white tops
Which stay in shady wooded spaces.
Now see the buds begin to pop; the crocuses
At summer's start do cast a purple tint on places
Where the snow has left no mark.
Now hark — aloft, the voice. A lark?
And through the wide and sloping fields the
grass begins to sprout,
For sure it is the sign of spring, to see these
things come out.
But do not blink or shed a tear,
The snow will come, you'll see, next year.

James Creighton,
(Form VI.)

NOVEMBER IN MONTREAL

Of all the twelve months in the year,
The eleventh is worst of all,
For Winter sure is coming near,
And it's the end of Fall.

The days are growing very short,
And sunset comes e'er five or more,
There's little daylight now for sport,
Because it's dark soon after four.

The weather's raw and somewhat dreary
And you seldom see the sun,
You cannot be so very cheery
When rain stops outside fun.

There is often frost at night,
And slushy snow by day,
And you are almost always right
If you dress for weather that way.

You should not wish time pass away,
But, of the month of November,
This is the best that one can say:—
"A better month is December!"

John Udd,
(Form V.)

"WINTER"

Of all the seasons that there are,
I like the winter best;
The air is clear, and pure, and cold,
And fills one full of zest.

The snow that falls so clean and white,
So silently, by day or night,
That one can slide or skate and ski,
And feel so swift and full of glee.

But when it hails and storms and blows,
The thing I like to do,
Is stay inside and light the fire,
And read my books both old and new.

Timothy Carsley,
(Form V.)

THE FIRST SNOW

One morning I awoke to find,
As soon as I put up the blind,
That all the ground was glistening white,
For it had snowed throughout the night.

My heart was filled with joy and fun,
I knew a good time had begun,
Snow-fights would be the thing that day,
Whenever I had time to play.

The moment I went out the door,
I slipped, which made me very sore;
And soon the balls began to fly,
I almost got one in the eye!

The "saddest" thing I saw that day
Was, as the street-car pulled away,
A man, too late, approached the curb,
The words he called we never heard!

The street-car struggled through the snow,
Sometimes I thought it couldn't go;
But finally I got to school,
All soaked with ice, and rather cool!

The tests I wrote that day, I fear,
Were really not so very clear;
For it was hard to write and think,
When piles of snow were on the rink.

Freddie Angus,
(Form V.)

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

Thunder and lightning is frightening to me
When it crashes and flashes around,
I try to pretend that it's pretty to see
And bravely look up from the ground.
They tell me it's nothing and quickly will pass,
When it lights up the houses and trees and the grass.
If you should look out on a dark, gloomy night,
You see funny shapes in its mysterious light.
— But, after all, I must admit
I'm almost scared to death by it.

Robert Hallett,
(Form I.)

CAUGHT BY THE CAMERA



(Photos by Creighton)

Upper left: Scoutmaster Perkins at his duty-desk.

Upper right: LA. Commander Picard pays his farewell visit to the school.

Lower Left: Mr. Furse unconsciously poses beneath an Indian head-dress.

Lower right: Mr. Mayer searching in the library for a new play.

THE COUNTRY

It's lovely to be in the country
On a pleasant summer day.
It's fun in the beautiful woods to roam
With the birds and the beasts at play.
The birds are all flying and gliding around,
Over the hills and the streams.
The wind in the trees makes a rustling sound,
Like fairyland, it seems.

Peter Cumyn,
(Form I.)

IF I WERE A COWBOY

If I were a cowboy, I'd cover the range
And look after my cattle. And then for a change
Sometimes I'd leave them to others, and tramp
High up in the mountains, a long way from camp.
I'd cut down some branches and build a snug nest,
And go hunting and fishing, for that would be best.
A couple of days and I'm ready to go
Back to my pony, my friends and lasso.

Denis Reilley,
(Form I.)

THE BIRDS

The birds all live a happy life,
Singing in the trees,
Where you can see their little nests
Swaying in the breeze.
When the wintertime is near,
Little birds fly south
To where the land is warm and clear,
With food to fill their mouth.

Michael Byers,
(Form I.)

LIMERICKS

There was once a small boy in Form I,
Whose master he shot with a gun.
He was given the cane,
Which caused him great pain —
But he said it was well worth the fun.

Michael Lofft,
(Form I.)

There once was a smart young Korean,
Who said to his friends, "Let's be fleein'."

So they jumped from their beds
And they fled from the Reds.
But were drowned in the blue Caribbean.

Michael Lofft,
(Form I.)

There was a young Selwyn House boy,
Whose mother said, "Here's a new toy."

But it wasn't until
She showed him a pill
That he knew that her gift was no joy.

Robert Osler,
(Form I.)

I know a young fellow named Wait,
And I'm exceedingly sorry to state
He never takes heed
When requested to read,
And we Wait, and we Wait, and we Wait!

Anon.

There is a young fellow named Eaton
Who, I confess, had me beaten.
Without any warning,
I asked him one morning,
"Are you eating?" "No Sir! I'm Eaton."

Anon.

I know a young fellow named Tait;
I asked him once for a Date.
I'm glad to relate
We ate at eight-eight
So Tait and I dined tete-a-tete!

Anon.



S.H.S. OLD BOYS AT B.C.S.

VII.:

J. K. HUGESSEN—Smith House, Prefect (School House), Choir, Debating Society, Player's Club, Cadet Lieutenant, 1st Ski, 1st in class at Christmas.

VI. MATRIC:

R. W. BERLYN—Smith House, Choir, Debating Society, Player's Club, Band.

R. T. RILEY—Smith House, Player's Club, Camera Club, Cadet Corporal, 2nd Football, 2nd Hockey.

C. STEWART PATTERSON—Smith House, Head Boy (School House), Debating Society, Player's Club, Camera Club, Band, 1st Ski team, 1st in class at Christmas.

V. M. WHITEHEAD—Smith House, Choir, Debating Society, Camera Club, 2nd Ski.

VI. Certificate:

C. McCONNELL—Williams House, Band, 3rd Football.

L. BANKIN—Smith House, Choir, Band, C.S.M., 2nd Football, 3rd Hockey.

V.:

G. S. D. CANTLIE—Smith House, Ed-in-Chief Magazine, Debating Society, 1st in Class at Christmas.

P. H. A. DOLISIE—Chapman House, New Boy, 2nd Football.

D. G. HOBART—Chapman House, 3rd Football, Honours at Christmas.

W. P. McKEOWN—Smith House, New Boy, Debating Society.

M. J. OGILVIE—Chapman House, Choir, Debating Society, Band, 3rd Football, 2nd Ski.

IV. A:

R. BENNETTS—School House, New Boy.

G. C. Manolovici—School House, Bantam Hockey.

F. MEREDITH—School House, Debating Society, Player's Club, Bantam Hockey, 2nd in Class at Christmas.

W. POLLOCK—School House.

J. B. TROTT—School House, Choir, 2nd and Bantam Hockey.

IV. B:

J. MACNAUGHTON—School House.

P. ROMER—Chapman House, 2nd Football, 3rd Hockey.

III. A:

P. BLAKE—School House, New Boy.

E. C. MOLSON—School House, Bantam Hockey, 2nd in class at Christmas, New Boy.

G. NESBITT—School House, 1st in Class at Christmas.

III. B:

A. SPENCE—School House, New Boy, 2nd in Class at Christmas.

S.H.S. OLD BOYS AT T.C.S.

Form 6A:

J. D. CRAWFORD—Middleside Football (colours); swimming team; Political Science Club; Senior Debating Society; Choir.

D. A. HANSON—Study Privileges; Littleside Football; French Club; Current Affairs Club; Senior Debating Society.

B. W. MACINNES—Middleside Soccer (colours); French Club; Current Affairs Club; Science Club; Senior Debating Society.

E. B. NEWCOMB—Prefect; Study Privileges; Bigside Soccer (colours); Bigside Hockey; Editor of "Record"; Political Science Club; French Club; Dramatic Society; Head Sacristan.

T. A. RUTLEY—Middleside Soccer (colours); Political Science Club; French Club; Science Club; Dramatic Society; Choir; Senior Debating Society.

D. H. STEWART—Middleside Soccer (colours); Junior Basketball; Political Science Club; Senior Debating Society.

Form 6B:

G. S. CURRIE—Bigside Football; Bigside Hockey.

A. R. MCKIM—Bigside Football Manager; Political Science Club; Dramatic Society;
Senior Debating Society.

A. G. ROSS—Middleside Soccer; Political Science Club; Current Affairs Club.

Form 5A:

W. MASON—Bantam Basketball.

Form 5C:

J. R. TIMMINS—Bigside Football (colours); Middleside Hockey.

Form 1A:

A. BOGERT—New Boy; doing well.

D. SEYMOUR—Study Privileges; Littleside Hockey; Junior Debating Society.

REMEMBRANCE DAY SERVICE, 1950



Colour party: D. McNeill, K. Matson.

Front: N. Thornton, J. Creighton, Major Allan G. Magee, M.B.E., the Headmaster, Mr. Gillespie,
Mr. Howis, H. Ross.

SELWYN HOUSE OLD BOYS AT MCGILL

JON BALLON, Medicine 3—President of the McGill Union.
BIMBO BLACK, Commerce 3—Representative in Students' Athletic Council.
CHRIS BOVEY, Commerce 4.
IAN BOVEY, Arts 2—Senior Football Manager, Athletics Night Committee.
DOUG CAMPBELL, Arts 4.
GEORGE CURRIE, Engineering 4.
TONY DOBELL, Medicine 4.
JOHN ELDER, Medicine 4—McGill Representative to Medical Conference.
GAY GOODALL, Medicine 3.
ABNER KINGMAN, Science 4.
DAVE MACKENZIE, Law 3.
MURRAY MAGOR, Arts 4.
ROBIN MOLSON, Arts 4.
STUART MORGAN, Engineering 3.
PETER PANGMAN, Arts 4—Carnival Committee.
GORDON SHARWOOD, Arts 3—Has been ill all winter, but improving steadily.
CHUCK TAYLOR, Arts 3.
GEOFF TAYLOR, Engineering 4.
JAQUES TETRAULT, Law 2—President of the Students' Society.
NIGEL THOMPSON, Commerce 2—Senior Gym Team.
ALLAN AITKEN, Arts 2.
ADELARD RAYMOND, Arts 1—Senior Track Team.
ERIC POLLARD, Commerce 1.
GIBSON BROWN, Arts 1.
DENNIS GAHERTY, Arts 1.
TIMOTHY PORTEOUS, Arts 1—Winner of the Bovey Shield for Freshman Debating.
JOHN GRAY, Engineering 3.
ROY BOND, Arts 2.
JAMES ROSS, Arts 3.
ROBERT TIMMINS, Engineering 1.
CHARLES BEAUBIEN, Engineering 2.
ERIC MARLER, Arts 3.
EDGAR BRONFMAN, Arts 4.
HUGH WELSFORD, Engineering 1—Senior Gym Team.

James Ross is going to Switzerland for the Summer to go to School before returning to McGill.

Andy Powell is at Cambridge. He broke his leg in Switzerland while competing with the ski team of that College.

Ian Bovey

Autographs



